

PLANET DOG

Written by

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FADE IN:

A void... God's hands CLAP. A SPARK ignites the universe.  
Gasses HISS. LIGHT FLECKS as STARS' born into existence.

A UNIVERSE EXPANDS

Meteor showers herald from all directions. They rapidly  
COLLIDE: BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! Scattershot, creates a  
massive, smoky, fragmented framework that suspends in space.

NEARBY

STAR'S radiate. Cosmic RAYS shoot by as we catch there speed.

Through the INTERSTELLAR MEDIUM.

IN THE FAR DISTANCE

A blue pin-like dot steadily vibrates.

CLOSER

In central VIEW, like a pupil of an eye. MORPHS through  
shape: a marble, a bubble, and a globe form as a colorful  
atmospheric exchange occurs on this planet.

CLOSING IN

A land mass separates to form continents. Six thousand and  
seventy four years pass in moments. A VOICE SOUNDS.

VOICE

Must listen to feel emotion and  
connection. The search, truth,  
means being attuned to  
consciousness.

Faint gaseous SOUNDS HISS.

VOICE (CONT'D)

Imagineering the way to creation.  
A flickering flame of current see,  
sight. Humans form awareness.  
Ever so, a gift surrounded by  
intentional curiosity of being.

CLOSING IN

TITLE CARD: 6074 PRESENT TIME

A different United States.

FLOATING CLOUDS

Nano-bots WHIR, creating electric rain SHOOTING down.

BELOW

Connecticut... To the city of Bridgeport... A small self sustaining community.

VOICE (CONT'D)

Our Truth, difference. A mutual  
symbiot of discovery.

A sign says: "Oaken Grove Estates." Nearby, a small park.

EXT. OAKEN GROVE ESTATES - MASPETH PARK - DAY

Two hairless people. A MAN, (180), looks (60). With a BIONIC ARM grabs an APPLE and gifts it to his DAUGHTER, (75), who looks (20). Both older than they appear.

Nearby, a DOG walks on an ethereal treadmill like a tank on tracks, with an OWNER on the same device. They gain further distance in shorter spans of time as they pass by a backyard with tall hedges.

EXT. CONNECTICUT - DR. BURROWS TUDOR ESTATE - BACKYARD - DAY

DR. BURROWS, (142), looks (50), permanently seated with his legs crossed FLOATS wearing a mechanical hip device, which acts as an aerial wheel chair, as he has a rare neurological condition that keeps him seated. Butterflies FLY by his head as he PEERS through a telescope.

He appears to be a love child of Hedy Lamar and Nikola Tesla as he MUMBLES to himself, nonsensically. A mechanical recording DEVICE, FLOATS OVER to him and announces itself.

DEVICE

When ready say record. When ready-

Dr. Burrows SHUSHES it. The Device SHUSHES him back with an electric HISS. He furrows his brow curiously.

DR. BURROWS

Jee'vez! What's going on here?

JEE'VEZ (O.S.)

Yez, before Jenny left she set the sarcasm button on all your devices, obviously, isn't it?

(MORE)

JEE'VEZ (O.S.) (CONT'D)

She said to tell you in air quotes  
"Guess who?" That she loves you and  
she'll be here in spirit form.

Dr. Burrows SMIRKS as a tear streams down his face. SOMETHING  
materializes in front of him as light illuminates his face.

ON SCREEN

As we saw earlier, the massive SWIRL: Gasses, rock, ethos,  
and energy circles in a pulsating, centrifuge filling space.

DR. BURROWS (O.S.)

Energy information as a planet is  
in formation.

ON THE GROUND

Near, Dr. Burrows is an enormous Female Dog laying nearby,  
named GAIA, (52), She looks (20), an Aussie Shepherd with a  
massive mane of hair, lays near a flaming hearth of whistling  
song wood, WHISTLING "A song of ole." She has patches missing  
from her fur coat.

A HAND CARRIES a LOG, placing it on top of burning cinders.

JEE'VEZ, a robotic man servant that's 800 years old, looks  
pseudo-human with a display of aristocratic aire in a butlers  
outfit, FLOATS by in service.

JEEE'VEZ

Dr. Burrows is that REALLY all?

DR. BURROWS

Yes, Jenny.  
(smirks)  
I mean Jee'vez.

JEEE'VEZ

(in Jenny's voice)  
I know, I miss you too and we'll  
meet soon enough ladybug. I'm in  
your heaven waiting for you.

Dr. Burrows SMIRKS as a tear escapes his eye having a moment  
as She's left a Voice track of her former self.

DR. BURROWS

Device!

Device FLOATS over to him. Dr. Burrows DRINKS, WINE.

THROUGH THE WINE GLASS

A dead GNAT FLOATS at the bottom as Dr. Burrows drains it. He SMACKS his lips, mildly buzzed as he speaks.

DR. BURROWS (CONT'D)

Record... We struggle as we experience the human experience. It forces us inside us to be more than who we are. Creation or reaction. Like a kosmic constitution of checks, balances and off course scales, measuring and assessing our dark course corrections.

Dr. Burrows pets Gaia as the Device circles him. His VOICE fades to an inaudible HUM as our world expands to difference.

DR. BURROWS (CONT'D)

Truthfulness sets us free. The experiment of Gaia. Our root to discover and spread humanity has succeeded in all things.

Gaia curls into a fetal ball, GROWS in size MAGNIFYING, lost to herself. She becomes smaller... and smaller...

BELOW

A microcosmic perspective, GROWS massive in size... As a mass of hair shapes... Expands to difference... As a single hair GROWS in size of a tree.

SUPERIMPOSE: PLANET GAIA

FURTHER BELOW

Little black dots form beings. An advanced flea civilization of FLEOPLE. Smaller than normal sized fleas live in a polluted city as SMOG hangs like London fog.

SUPERIMPOSE : NEW FRACK CITY

SOMETHING ZIPS by, it races down a tract, it's an automated Fleachle.

IN THE DISTANCE

GLOBIN COLLECTORS, in a makeshift line with blue GLOWING buckets.

ON MOUTH

FOREMAN (O.S.)

Get in line! Get! In! Line!

The Globin Collectors SCURRY back in line, careful not to spill their buckets that emit a blue aura and contain a substance.

EXT. FIELD PATCHES - DAY

An out of line, SUCKLE BERRY FLYNN aka SUCKLES, (20), an idealistic flea, day dreams as he moves back in line.

BEHIND SUCKLES

A deformed feeler PATS Suckles on his thorax. A WHIP CRACKS. Suckles moves forward. A slave DRIVER keeps order.

FRONT OF THE LINE

HEAD DRIVER, FOREMAN, (40), a grimacing, barrel chested oranguatan-like flea with a whip named thorn, emblazoned across the hilt. Thorns decorate the whip like a strip of a rosebush as he walks by Suckles and STOPS not looking at him.

FOREMAN

How are those day dreams,  
daydreamer?

Foreman walks on as Globin Collectors squeeze back in line. Suckles temples flare. MANY WHIPS REAR back in unison and CRACK at once. ALL of the DRIVERS are a version of Foreman.

BEHIND SUCKLES

VICK, (45), a dulled, beaten and dim witted victim.

VICK

Stay in line. Most Fleople don't  
know their's. Do you?

Suckles waves Vic's breath off of his neck. The day speeds by and fades to night.

IN THE DISTANCE

A sign vividly PULSES blue, 'Globin INC.'

EXT./INT. GLOBIN INC. HQ - LONGVIEW'S OFFICE - NIGHT

A factory building made out of a multitude of crossed hairs.

ENTER FRANKLIN LONGVIEW, (50's), crass, brash and full of sass as he power poses over his desk in many positions until he finds the right one, he's an opportunistic globin(oil) baron whose the CEO and owner of Globin Inc. Manufacturer of the resource 'Globin.' He's lithe, scary and very hairy.

AT A MINI-BAR

Longview pours himself a cocktail, it PULSES blue.

THROUGH THE WINDOW

Overlooking a dense, mane of thickly, knotted patches of forest hair.

LONGVIEW  
My legacy will be iconic.

KNOCK. KNOCK. KNOCK.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)  
Come in!

KNOCK. KNOCK. KNOCK. KNOCK.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)  
For fleas sake. Come in!

KNOCK. KNOCK. Longview abruptly OPENS the door. Hank sees Longviews mouth moving with no words.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)  
Are you deaf?

HANK  
I see your mouth moving Longy?

ENTER, Hank Geode, (30), a deaf, perma-grin, overall wearing rock driller, who extracts Globin. He acts older than he is.

LONGVIEW  
It's Longview! Not Longy. Longview.

Hank SMIRKS. Longview gestures for him to come in.

THROUGH THE WINDOW

With one wipe of Longview's hand like a magic eraser, across the right of the window, half the land's been deforested. With the wipe of the other, the land is cleared, empty, barren of life. Longview and Hank peer out the window.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)  
I need more Globin!

EXT./INT. FORESTED PLANES - DAY

A ROAR of MOWERS, MOW through the forest patch planes.

NEXT

A team of ROCK DRILLERS file in derrick, after derrick breaking ground, extracting a gooey substance called Globin which is a vital resource.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - NEW FRACK CITY - DAY

MANY FLEOPLE. A version of Manhattan, NYC, dirty, lit by Globin fueled lamps and littered with fleachle traffic jams.

BEHIND THE FLEOPLE

Robotic FLOAT phones follow them resembling personal avatars.

AT A BUSICLE STOP

A BUSICLE with an advertisement of "The Okra WindFlea Show,"

The Busicle LEAVES.

REVEALS

An exhausted Suckles, in his work clothes walks around the city. VROOM. Advertisements are everywhere which drain him of sanity, depressing him as he see's a pill, powder and potion-emotion cure for all. BEEP. BEEP.

Suckles observes the Fleople's versions of escapism: A KID with 3D goggles BUMPS into him. A LADY carries a conversation with her avatar shaped phone as if it was a friend.

LADY

Yes, of course I would.

FLEOPLE in there square dwellings attached to versions of escapism: TV sets, occulus, phones, video games, devices and the internet of things we can't explain.

SUCKLES

Am I enough? I am so sick of this!

Suckles phone BEEPS, BUZZES, and lights up like a siren as a hologram POPS out to greet him. A cute, female Asian FLEA POPS out with big lush, green eyes.

HOLOGRAM

I'm caring. You are?



Suckles EXHALES exhausted as FUMES float by his head from a Fleachle.

SUCKLES

Suckles.

CARING

Would you like to feel better?

Caring BLURS, mispronouncing her words as the reception wavers and distorts her voice.

CARING (CONT'D)

We have blur or the yerrow pill.  
Which would you like? Sorry, bad  
connection. Extra excitement or  
just enough for the day out.

SUCKLES

Oh! Please.

HOLOGRAM

From the sound of it, you need some  
pleasing pills. They will be out of  
stock by the time-

Suckles angrily sticks his feelers through Caring, dissolving her ocmpletely.

SUCKLES

Mindless flea bots! Yes 'fleas!'  
Who thinks for themselves anymore  
When there's nothing left to think  
about?

Suckles aggressively walks and passes another Busicle. A TOUR OPERATOR, with a GROUP of Fleople are in line to board.

TOUR OPERATOR

Join us! Step up and get in line.  
We'll take you on tour of the  
greatest city! Welcome to New  
Frack!

Suckles has a self-deprecating moment, as the city hustle and bustle SPINS him around in a dizzying circle as he's overwhelmed, until he falls on the ground with his head in his hands.

SUCKLES

No way! I'm sick and tired of being  
this sick and this tired.

Caring POPS out of Suckles phone.

CARING

Would you like to feel better?

Suckles THROWS his phone but it FLOATS back to him. He RUNS from it as it slowly FLOATS after him.

EXT./INT. BROWN STONE HAIR APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

A Ten story brown hair building.

SUCKLES

ENTERS his apartment. TV BLARES. Suckles SNAPS his fingers.

KRINKLES (O.S.)

Thanks bro! Felt powerless to to-

SUCKLES

-Snap.

His brother is KRINKLEBERRY FLYNN aka KRINKLES STRUMS a guitar on a couch while rolling a cigarette with one feeler. He is a multi-lingual telemarketer who works from home.

Next to him, on his shoulder seated are his band mates, THE MITES, tiny mites that live inside the scales of every flea: JOJO, (25), TROY, (26), ZEUS, (30), and FLORA, (28), with unique looking band instruments. Krinkles mission is to make a mainstream song that unites the world together.

MONTAGE OVER 5 DAYS

Nothing changes, day in and day out as Suckles and Krinkles pass each other to work.

END MONTAGE

ON THE PHONE

KRINKLES

Yes, I speak four languages. Click, clack, buzz and emitter. AM I hired?

OPERATOR

Hold please.

NEXT DAY

A WHISTLE GOES OFF. Suckles is scared awake as he sits up.

EXT. BUSICLE STOP - NEW FRACK CITY -DAY

Suckles RUNS after a moving BUSICLE. It STOPS and let's him on. The Busicle passes a monolithic STEAM WHISTLE in the middle of the city like Big Ben, it looms in the cities center, going off: cue's the Fleople to habit.

MONTAGE

Whistle GOES OFF

- Fleople go off in a mass RUSH to work

Whistle GOES OFF

- Fleople GOBBLE up there Globin labeled foods.

Whistle GOES OFF

- Love MUSIC PLAYS. Drapes and shutters close as shadows fall away from the windows.

END MONTAGE.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - NEW FRACK CITY - BUSICLE STOP - DAY

The BUSICLE STOPS at the Globin field.

INT. GLOBIN FIELD OFFICE - DAY

Suckles ENTERS. A red light FLASHES WARNING "Your Late," across his forehead. He PUNCHES in his time card which STAMPS "Your Really Late" across the card.

EXT. GLOBIN FIELDS - DAY

Suckles RUNS to the back of the line hoping to go unseen. Foreman appears and SMIRKS 'Whose boss' at Suckles.

FOREMAN

Your late again! This will reflect  
in your pay joke.

Foreman CHORTLES. Whips CRACK. Globin Collectors LAUGH.

HOOR LATER

EXT. GLOBIN FIELDS - DAY

FOREMAN

Break time!

A DRIVER, passes out there pay checks along the line. Suckles looks at the desolate wasteland around them.

SUCKLES

This isn't good.

Suckles accepts and looks sternly at his paycheck.

SUCKLES (CONT'D)

Yep! I wonder what next weeks

(emphasizes)

'pay joke,' looks like. Every week it's a mystery. Heard you laughing. Thanks.

ELLIO'

(heavy Italian accent)

If I don't laugh, I a cry.

ELLIO', 40'S, A heavy Italian accent, dressed like a coal miner with two feelers, instead of four; as he lost them in an accident. The other two are knubs.

ELLIO' (O.S.) (CONT'D)

No, no, no, no good. Get's a worse, each a week like a my sciatica.

SUCKLES

Thought your wife caused that.

ELLIO'

Ah! She does. She is a sexy machine. Something possesses her.

SUCKLES

(imitates Ellio's accent)

You a mean a sex machine.

ELLIO

Your Ellio' accent is improving. That's why a my back hurt.

Ellio grabs and stretches his thorax.

ELLIO'

She is a no tiny fleamale either. Over the years my beautiful flower has unfolded many times. She go from a tiny, to not so tiny.

(MORE)

ELLIO' (CONT'D)

She so fertile, I have to be a  
careful where I-a step. Less than  
24 hours POOF like a magic,  
Flealing right in my feelers.  
Another mouth to feed.

Ellio gestures a baby.

ELLIO' (CONT'D)

Pay joke, huh, I laugh because if I  
don't...

Suckles mimics Ellio finishing his thought.

SUCKLES

(Ellio's accent)  
...I a cry. Eye! Yi! Yi!

Suckles and Ellio hysterically laugh out loud.

ELLIO'

See a much better way to cry.

They smile at each other as they lighten each others day.  
SUDDENLY, an earthquake spate sends everyone on the ground.

DRIVER (O.S.)

Breaks! Oh...!

THE SPATE STOPS

The Driver's stand up. The shocked Globin Collectors murmur  
as they stand as the spates are a recent phenomenon.

ELLIO'

She's a pee-ode.

SUCKLES

This happens when you take too much  
and give nothing back.

FOREMAN (O.S.)

Back to work!

Surrounding them is the Barren wasteland: crude bloody scars.  
The day fades to night.

INT. GLOBIN INC. HQ - LONGVIEWS OFFICE - NIGHT

Longview LOOMS OVER his desk. A pile of work orders as he  
YELLS into the phone.

LONGVIEW  
 Drill! Drill! Drill! We have more  
 orders to fill. If you're not  
 obsessed, then what. Next!

An inaudible VOICE is on the phone as he listens.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)  
 Foreman!

Foreman sneaks in through the door. Longview frustratingly  
 SLAMS down the phone until he hangs it up.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)  
 Good news I hope!

FOREMAN  
 Are you okay, sir?

Longview hesitates, then KNOCKS the phone off his desk and  
 then SMIRKS and then motions his eye brows for Foreman to  
 speak.

FOREMAN (CONT'D)  
 Sorry sir, our quota is filled.

Longview shuffles new work orders to Foreman as they talk.

FOREMAN (CONT'D)  
 The spates. Nearly destroyed a vat  
 of Globin.

LONGVIEW  
 The spates. Nearly's, huh. Work,  
 through them! Until you hit  
 plasmodia.

FOREMAN  
 Sir, we don't know what that does.

LONGVIEW  
 Then we get in the know. Now!  
 Overcoming graduation Foreman are  
 we. Where's Lydia?

Foreman is confused.

FOREMAN  
 On ground patrol.

LONGVIEW  
 Swell. Back to work. Whose next!  
 Next!

Foreman leaves, ROCK GEODE ENTERS (35). Hanks hairier twin brother with his valley boy type demeanor and bad vision adjusts his coke bottle goggles. Rock is a mower with droves of machines that clear off patches of land. Rock KNOCKS into Longview's desk. Longview is annoyed.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)

Please. watch are you blind. Where are you going? Don't you have a seeing eye Mite.

ROCK

My insurance doesn't cover that?

LONGVIEW

What? I'll look into it for you. No pun intended.

Longview SMIRKS at his own joke.

ROCK

I'm not totally blind.

LONGVIEW

Uh, really.

Rock bumps into the window. Rock adjusts his glasses like magnifying glasses as they increase the size of his eyes.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)

Look, over here. Focus!

OUT THE WINDOW

Longview sweeps his feeler over the dense forested plain.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)

Need clearance as far as the Neck of Nape Knot until the head of the planet. Are we perfectly clear? Going straight.

ROCK

Right.

LONGVIEW

No straight!

ROCK

Hank's hitting quarry, if we go straight. Lots of scarring, Longie. Also, believe we upset the natives.

LONGVIEW  
It's long view. The natives!

ROCK  
The natives are getting restless.

LONGVIEW  
Restless. Where have I heard that?

KNOCK. KNOCK. Hank ENTERS with a pair of brand new glasses for Rock. Longview addresses them back and forth with orders.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)  
Mow! Drill! Mow! Drill! Mow! Drill!  
We have orders to fill! No waiting  
will do as we have to move over,  
around, under and through anything  
that gets on our way.

ROCK  
What about the Aboriginal-?

Longview abruptly cuts him off.

LONGVIEW  
An Aboriginal who? An Aboriginal  
what? This talk is nonsense! An  
Aboriginal nuisance, makes sense to  
me.

HANK  
A Flea.

ROCK  
Exactly.

Longview sarcastically responds.

LONGVIEW  
Like you and me, right. Damn tree  
huggers! They get in the way of  
progress. Sometimes you have to  
destroy to build.

Rocks adjusts his glasses as he's taken aback by the comment.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)  
Those vagrants occupy the world  
down under of uncleared space,  
eventually we'll clear them out as  
that's where the sweetest swells  
lay under. Genatalia is swellville.



A spate SHAKES the room. Longview poises. Rock dives under Longview's desk for cover. Longview stands irresolutely annoyed as he waits it out. Things FALL, and clatter.

Off the wall: a family picture FALLS, Layla his deceased wife and Daniel CRASH to the floor, CRACK and then bounces to pieces. The Spate STOPS.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)

For Fleas sake! Stand up!

HANK

My glasses.

Hank feels around and finds them, and places them on broken. Rock sees a cracked, kaleidoscope version of Longview.

LONGVIEW

I'll look into that for you.

EXT./INT. - GLOBIN FIELDS - IN LINE - DAY

Suckles is shoved forward by Foreman as he walks by.

FOREMAN

Let's move day dreamer!

Suckles grits his teeth trying not to burst.

ELLIO' (O.S.)

Anger will a get you whipped.

SUCKLES

(through clenched teeth)  
I'm just starting to starve the  
doubt of it's favorite food.

ELLIO'

What's that?

A Driver CRACKS a whip at Ellio as he shirks.

SUCKLES

Fear.

MOMENTS LATER

EXT./INT. GLOBIN FIELDS - GLOBIN VAT - DAY

A crude ladder leans against a vat. Suckles steps up with his Globin filled buckets, being careful not to spill it. The ladder sways with each step he takes.

BELOW

Foreman stands with his whip around his neck and WHISTLES.  
Multiple whips SNAP. Suckles steadies. Foreman GRINS.

TOP OF THE VAT

Suckles face GLOWS blue as he looks inside the pulsing vat.  
Suckles DUMPS the buckets one by one.

IN THE VAT

SOMETHING SPARKLES as he DUMPS his second bucket.

BELOW THE SURFACE

SOMETHING swirls to form.

INT. THE GLOBIN VAT - DAY

Suckles PEERS in.

VIVID VISION PLAYS

-- A shadowy VISITOR with large antennae, MARCHES down a hill  
onto the Globin fields.

-- The Globin Collectors stare at the faceless Visitor in  
awe.

-- Shackles around there ankles drop, freeing them.

-- The faceless Visitor raises his feelers in victory.

VISION ENDS

The vision plays out in Suckles eyes.

FOREMAN

Daydreamer! Get down!

Suckles steps down as the vision fades away.

FOREMAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Let's go slow poke! Your next limpy  
lou!

Ellio limps up the ladder, so not to spill the buckets and  
DUMPS them into the vat as the vision fades away, he catches  
a lasting glimpse as he pours the last bucket over it.

SUPERIMPOSE: ANOTHER PLANET

EXT. PLANET EARTH - TREE STUMP - ANT COLONY - DAY

A shadow walks up to a one of a kind lone colony ANT.

LOVEJOY aka LJ, (28), walks upright on two legs, on the side of a tree stump going skywards. Curiously READING with his spectacles on. An iridescent, shiny red fire ant.

His STINGER, quiet for now has a mind of its own. His STICKY FEET don't mind at all, as they stick to objects like toilet paper as he shakes a twig loose from one feeler to the next until it FLIES OFF hitting a target.

MANY WORKER ANTS CRAWL across, around, over and under him on the other side in panic carrying various foodstuffs to store for the winter, just avoiding him as he calmly walks on.

LJ is a consummate storyteller of tall tales, a day dreamer as he READS a book from 'Seneca The Praying Mantis', pondering until he has a breathe of excitement of a new idea and strikes a pose to express it as one feeler extends overhead with his spectacles outreached.

LJ forgets, and re-reads the passage again, and then readies to quote it aloud, as he reaches skyward unknowingly tickles the NEXT ANT CRAWLING OVER him, who DROPS his foodstuff: Bon Bon, and kernel corn, LAUGHING as he's a ticklish Ant.

GRIM, (40'S), recovers to his namesake, GAWKS at LJ as Grim CRAWLS down the tree stump to recover his foodstuff. Lovejoy walks into the next open tree hole.

INT. TREE STUMP TRUNK - DAY

GOLEMAN, (30), Lj's childhood friend is an inventory food tracker with spectacles and a clipboard readied. A regular sized black ant. He removes LJ's book to inspect it.

GOLEMAN

Foodstuff? You haven't met quota.

Lovejoy points to his head.

LOVEJOY

This is mind stuff Goleman and I'm starving.

GOLEMAN

Mindstuff. It's about to be Winter. Have you lost your bread crumbs?

LOVEJOY

Bread crumbs! Where?

Goleman points to his head.

GOLEMAN

You've had your fill up here. When are you going to be part of this colony of WORKER ants?

LOVEJOY

Drones, Goleman. Drones. They drone on about this. Drone on about that. They Drone. We have much more food than we can ever mandibilize this every season. For winter. We live in a world of abundance.

LoveJoy dances.

GOLEMAN

So, why don't you have anything to show for it?

LOVEJOY

Good point!  
(as if)  
I have everything.

LoveJoy stands confidently.

GOLEMAN

Your focus is your reality. Others don't like you live off there contributions.

LOVEJOY

I am grateful. Believe me. It helps me create for future antlings of stump town! Did I tell you the story of son of a-

Goleman abruptly cuts LoveJoy off.

GOLEMAN

Stop it!

LOVEJOY

Whoa, buddy.

GOLEMAN

Your contributing to yourself!

LOVEJOY

That would be selfish. I am working on my great antean novel that's going to put us ALL on easy tree and entertain the massive ant mounds. I mean, really big ones.

GOLEMAN

Easy treat. Life is suffering LJ and you haven't suffered enough. All your made up adventures. When are you going to truly live them? You've been writing this book since we we're in ant school.

LOVEJOY

Thank you cold hard reality.

LJ SLAPS his own face with his feeler.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

I needed that.

GOLEMAN

Answer me this? What is imagination without action?

A long PAUSE between them. LoveJoy, silently realizes the answer, then he contemplates thoughtfully, looses his thought as he looks for it and then shrugs, giving up.

GOLEMAN (CONT'D)

Fantasy! Imagination without action is fantasy.

LOVEJOY

Logically, I'm sensing a theme here. Emotionally I'm not feeling it Goleman. I know-I know. I have no sense of smell.

GOLEMAN

Avoidance, I hear you..

LOVEJOY

Everything tastes like cardboard. I have no direction because of it.

GOLEMAN

Shame, the blame within.

LOVEJOY

I have reasons Goleman. Mine! I own them. I won them.

(MORE)

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

Like a badge of breadcrumb honor.  
Don't make me go there! You have,  
haven't you. I'm here. Here I am!

GOLEMAN

Excuses designed as reasonable  
disguises of our reality.

LOVEJOY

Someone drank from the Philosophers  
stone this morning.

GOLEMAN

I'm a closet philosopher LJ. That's  
my excuse.

LOVEJOY

So, why don't you come out of the  
closet.

Goleman LAUGHS.

GOLEMAN

Truth. How do you know what  
cardboard tastes like, if you can't  
smell?

Lovejoy takes an exasperated breath.

LOVEJOY

That was the last thing I ate  
before Dad dropped me on my nose  
when I was a larva. I was on my  
fourth molt, which is when smell is  
developed. My cruel brother Marvin  
tricked me to nibble cardboard,  
instead of chocolate. I had no  
legs, so what could I do? All I  
could do is roll, roll, roll and  
roll some more.

A large ANT CRAWLS toward them.

GOLEMAN

Do you know Less Brown Ant?

LOVEJOY

Less who?

Goleman recognizes Barge's shadow on the wall.

GOLEMAN

(whispers)  
Barge! Cover that book.

LOVEJOY  
 (whispers back)  
 He doesn't like books?

GOLEMAN  
 (whispers loudly)  
 Food quota.

LoveJoy quickly grabs an aluminum foil scrap to wrap the book. BARGE, (40), broad thorax, tiny head and thick legs. He's the Chief Ant Inspector of foodstuff.

BARGE  
 What's the hold up!  
 (miserably says)  
 Lovejoy. Oh!

Barge see's Lovejoy's food. Lovejoy sniffs and sadly says.

LOVEJOY  
 Chocolate. I want it so bad but  
 here, it's for you.

Barge SLAPS it out of his hand as the book hits the ground and slides out of the wrap, revealing itself. Lovejoy GASPS. Barge annoyed, CLACKS at LoveJoy. LoveJoy is solemn. Goleman quickly places the book in it's aluminum cover.

GOLEMAN  
 He just stored that apple core.

Barge contemplates. A rotten apple core is in the corner.

BARGE  
 Slim pickens, I'll keep an eye on  
 you. Could swear that was there  
 yesterday.

LOVEJOY  
 Swearing won't-

Goleman shoots LJ a warning look as he STOPS. Barge BARKS back.

BARGE  
 Get to work! You need an orange  
 peel to fill day's quota! A  
 pathetic excuse for an ant.

Barge leaves. Lovejoy sadly looks down.

LOVEJOY  
 I agree.

Goleman take a breathe.

GOLEMAN  
He's a just a bully.

LOVEJOY  
I just have to see it for myself. I  
just get lost because I am lost.

GOLEMAN  
Sometimes life is truthfully harsh.  
It's the truth that helps us grow  
towards our path.

Lovejoy peels the aluminum foil off of his book.

LOVEJOY  
Thanks Goalie for the truth.

GOLEMAN  
Okay-okay. What's that? 'Letters  
from a stick figure', huh, by  
Seneca the Praying Mantis who  
taught people...

Lovejoy and Goleman curiously place there spectacles on and  
flip through the book as the bond.

GOLEMAN (CONT'D)  
...to sell fish, not be selfish,  
LoveJoy. I love this book. When was  
this written?

Goleman reads it.

GOLEMAN (CONT'D (CONT'D)  
Three thousand and fifty four. Wow!

LoveJoy excitedly explains.

LOVEJOY  
I know! Seneca prayed and walked on  
all fours and prayed with two's as  
he walked through fears. He started  
by befriending a minnow, then an  
octopie with sucky things.

Lovejoy and Goleman peer in depth into the book.

GOLEMAN  
As Seneca crawled around the world,  
to not just be fearless, but to  
fear, less by being curious.



LOVEJOY

And then he was eaten up by  
something bigger than him.

GOLEMAN

Lesson here don't get eaten.

A WORKER ANT, CLACKS behind them scaring them both as they  
jump and then LAUGH together.

LOVEJOY

The point.

GOLEMAN

He left his mark. Go live Lovejoy  
before something eats you. I have  
to get back to work.

The WORKER ANT CLACKS again. Goleman CLACKS back to stop.

GOLEMAN (CONT'D)

Stop making excuses for stories  
yet untold and go live your story  
and let it unfold. Learn the  
lessons, brave your fears. So, one  
day people can remember your years.

Goleman touches LoveJoys heart.

GOLEMAN (CONT'D)

Have a perilous journey my friend.

LOVEJOY

I will.

EXT. TREE STUMP - ANT COLONY - DAY

Lovejoy walks home as the sun is at his thorax as he quotes a  
passage from 'Seneca'

LOVEJOY

"It's not because things are  
difficult that we do not dare, it's  
because we do not dare that they  
are difficult."

LoveJoy thoughtfully ponders to himself as he walks home.

MOMENTS LATER

His girlfriend, JACQ, (28). An effeminate, sexy, French bodybuilding ant stands upright with her four arms folded, tapping her left feeler impatiently as LJ walks up. She's in shape, tanned and has a plan.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

Jacq! You're overly ripped today.

JACQ

Barge told me everything.

LOVEJOY

Everything. Like? Your leading me.

Jacq stares through him for the truth as she waits.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

Uh! Ok, that look. I had this orange peel, then this thought took over by Seneca the Praying Mantis.

Lovejoy gestures to explain.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

Well, I had to think why I walked over the peel, to then really, actually know about why I really walked over the peel. Ideally, I couldn't go back from where I came and walking under the peel, just wasn't an option. So, to think some more. I just walked on.

JACQ

Your sell fish.

LOVEJOY

Sell fish, it's your...

LoveJoy points to his throat as he clears his own throat.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

..accent. Your sarcasm is right on point from experience. It's a great defensive offensive mechanism. We all have growth. I think we all are in a way, sell fish. The power to disengage our attention from one thing and move beyond is essential.

JACQ

Stop talking.

LOVEJOY

I have a case of mental gymnastics.  
Remember when we went to the  
special ant olympics, where we-?

Jacq grows more upset.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

What?

JACQ

Your full of more excuses then an  
excuse beetle!

LOVEJOY

An excuse beetle! You compare me to  
an excuse beetle. You know, I have  
never met one. I've heard there  
full of it. What exactly? I don't  
know. Maybe, there just not ready.

JACQ

Excuse me, when will you be ready?

Lovejoy is confused. Jacq turns and scoffs.

LOVEJOY

Your just a pain in the ant.

JACQ

Your a pain in your own ant.

LOVEJOY

How original? His name is Stinger.

Stinger BUZZES.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

Shush! Not now.

Stinger STOPS buzzing.

JACQ

Exactly, shush yourself. You need  
an orange peel for quota. Don't  
come home until?

Lovejoy walks up to Jacq.

LOVEJOY

Until what?

JACQ

Until you find your book.

LOVEJOY  
My book is right.

Jacq throws his book off the leaf.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)  
Seneca! No! How...? It's one of a  
kind.

JACQ  
Go find your book.

LOVEJOY  
(to himself)  
To be uncomfortable one must be  
uncomfortable, repeatedly. This  
sucks!

Lovejoy is torn as he looks at the unhappy worker ants,  
working and his book disappearing through the mist. He dies  
for a moment as his body FALLS over. Lovejoy then loses his  
footing and FALLS. Jacq concerned RUNS to the edge of the  
leaf in shock and sheds a tear that Falls after him.

JACQ  
Go find your book, LoveJoy!

LoveJoy: FLAPS like a bird, Swims, and then FLIPS head over  
abdomen, SPINNING. He eventually surrenders to the fall.

SUDDENLY

A mystical CHANT is heard as the wind GUSTS.

BELOW

The DOG Gaia lays.

PLANET GAIA

EXT. PLANET GAIA - GENATALIA THE WORLD DOWN UNDER - DAY

In the muddy crotch of the Planet Gaia. GROWING CLOSER...  
CHANTING... LOUDER. OPENS into a mud flecked forested area.  
Fleople sit side by side, meditating and CHANTING in a  
circle.

ON THERE SHOULDERS

Mites sit in the same position. A tribe of ABORIGINAL FLEAS  
aka the HOLISTICS have greenish-blue eyes that change  
according to there emotional state.

HOLISTICS  
 (in Tibetan)  
 Om! Mani! Pedme! Hung!

NEARBY

ON A MUDFLECKED WALL

Shadows PLAY out the 'legend of Adem and Flea', as two MITES, HOP up to meet each other on a BUMP that represents Planet Gaia. They meet on top holding each others feelers.

SHAMAN (O.S.)  
 This is how Adem and Flea-

SUDDENLY, a spate TREMORS. Chants and story STOP. Both Mites playing Fleas, FALL off the lump of clay as it CRUMBLES to dust. ALL Mites burrow under the scales of there Fleas.

The SPATE STOPS. The Fleas place there feelers to the ground like a stethoscope to a heart and listen. A subtle painful, whale-like SOUND emits as their eyes GLOW red and fade back to blue which communicates the spiritual discourse of Gaia. TEARS well up in there eyes as they hear the planet's pain.

A SHAMAN, resembles a withered tree limb, covered with artifacts that match his eyes, announces.

SHAMAN (CONT'D)  
 She's dying!

The Wind BLOWS through the forested patches, splitting them, OPEN... Revealing, a desolate, desert wasteland beyond.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - OUTER SKY - DAY

Lovejoy SCREAMS as he lands on a wing, a FLYING, FLUTTERBYE'S wing, as it course corrects from his landing.

FLUTTERBYE  
 (Peruvian accent)  
 Hitchhiker! Hitchhiker, off!

It shakes Lovejoy, he hangs on and looks through the transparent wing to see an odd, blurry face looking back. Lovejoy looks at the edge of the wing, takes a deep breath and then courageously peeks over the wing's edge as an angry EYE greets him back.

DESANTO, (35), a menacing, warrior type with an eye patch over his lost eye. His other EYE protrudes out of a single, magnified ocular making him gruesom.

LoveJoy hides behind Desanto's wing, then sees a decorative monster face on the wings, which scares him loose. Love Joy FALLS, FLAILING all sixes, his Stinger, BUZZES. LoveJoy closes his eyes.

LOVEJOY

Don't let me D-D-D.

A Flutterbye, SOY, HEARS Lovejoy's Stinger that BUZZES, and SWOOPS in to save him. He OPENS his eyes and hangs on.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

Die.

LoveJoy OPENS his eyes as he is wrapped up in feelers looking up at SOY, (28), the young, lion hearted sing-song type, like the great songster "Sinbad the Sailor" with a mix of Ricky from "I Love Lucy."

SUDDENLY, a pine needle sword is thrust in LoveJoy's face. THREE, Other FLUTTERBYES FLY in sequentially and draw there pine needle swords, one-by-one as they waggle them in Love Joy's face.

SOY

One move and your shishka-baby.

These FLutterbye's are known as SOY AND THE CAP-I-TAINS, who are Peruvian, migrating Butterflies.

FERNANCO, (50), in center, winces at Soy's last word, and sheathes his sword. This is Soy's father, and his rapier wit like wisdom as he corrects Soy grammatically when he's wrong.

ORLANDO, (35), FLOATS back and watches them like a stage show as he gets comfortably seated. He's deveanor, poignant and effeminate as he BLOWS on his well-manicured legs to make sure there is no pollen on them. His cleaning annoys Desanto, who SLAPS his feelers to stop it.

DESANTO

Enough! You freak. Stop that! Stop blowing on your feelers.

Orlando stares at him and when he looks away he BLOWS his feeler again.

FERNANCO

What did you say? Shiska who?  
Shiska what? It's a turkish delicatessen.

DESANTO (O.S.)

From land bird of Turkey, right.

FERNANCO

No! No! No! Soy, don't insult me.  
 (pronounces)  
 Shiskababy, like fried baby.

The Flutterbyes mingle like bored hair dressers.

FLUTTERBYES (O.S.)

I don't even know, you. What is?  
 Don't know, you. You don't know me.  
 What? You speak crazy! Stop  
 repeating. No! Shishka. What's? I  
 make up words. Mr, I create words.

Fernanco points out an immense bug zapper. ZAPS. As they ALL  
 turn around.

FLUTTERBYES (CONT'D)

Ohh! Ahh! Another one bites the  
 dust! He's gone! Shiska baby. Hmm!

Soy attempts to correct his words. Fernanco cuts him off.

FERNANCO

Had it up to here with today's  
 mispronunciations. I brought you up  
 up with clarity.

Soy poits a feeler at LoveJoy.

SOY

We have business. Let go of your  
 hang ups, man.  
 (to Lovejoy)  
 You have some splaining to do.

DESANTO

Are you an assassin?

LOVEJOY

No, I'm a simple ant on a quest to  
 find my book.

DESANTO

An antsassin. Who sent you? Saw.  
 Was it, Saw?

Desanto LEERS in with his ocular as his single eye magnifies  
 over LoveJoy assessing him for danger.

FROM BEHIND

SUDDENLY, a shadow swallows them up as a CROW with a jagged,  
 broken beak FLIES over Desanto, ready to eat hi

Soy SHOUTS out as a CROW FLIES in.

SOY  
Desanto, Sa

Desanto OPENS his monster faced wings, and makes a high pitched noise that scares the Crow off. He turns back to LoveJoy.

DESANTO  
What sort of creature are you?

LOVEJOY  
(stutters)  
I'm a sup-supper colony ant.

DESANTO  
Sounds fulfilling. Hmm!

ORLANDO  
He's harmless as a sun soaked  
pollen ball.

The Flutterbyes sheath there pine needles as they realize he's not a threat. They ALL speak at once.

SOY, FERNANCO, AND ORTIZ  
Ant! Preposterous. Don't believe!  
You don't say! I just say! He just!

Soy mispronounces bigger.

SOY  
Ants are how you say... Burger.

FERNANCO  
Here we go again. Bigger! Clean!  
Your! Ears! You have Goop build up!

SOY  
Poop beader up! No! No, I go on the  
go, automatically when I fly. I  
mean, who doesn't, it weigh you  
down when you go up?

Fernanco speaks. Soy see's his mouth moving with no sound.

SOY (CONT'D)  
Whoever would stop to do that is...  
Un poco loco. Mom taught me to go  
on the go.

Fernanco takes Soy's feeler and plunges it into his ear as his eyes ROLLS around his head.



Fernanco places his legs for leverage on Soy's thorax and PULLS... A SQUISHY WHOOSH sounds as ear wax is removed.

SOY (CONT'D)

Wow! feels butter. So much so.

Fernanco shakes off Soy's feeler as GOOP FLIES everywhere. Orlando and Fernanco DUCK just missing the GOOP. Desanto not so lucky as his ocular is covered in it as his one eye watches it slide off.

DESANTO

Disgusting.

ORLANDO

Someone no duck.

DESANTO

You shut up!

Soy FLECKS the rest out of his ear. Desanto addresses LoveJoy.

DESANTO (CONT'D)

How you... Here.

LoveJoy lieing renacts with his feeler his version of getting kicked off the leaf with a Flutterbye captivated audience as he makes up the story for there empathy.

LOVEJOY

The wife. Like that!

THE FLUTTERBYES

(in Portuguese)

La esposa. The wife.

DESANTO

She sounds like a tough woman.

SOY

For true love! It has to be tough.  
You have to work at it. Men love  
witches. But why?

They ALL banter.

SOY AND THE CAPITANS.

Why didn't you say so? Wife can be.  
How you say? So harsh. Just like  
that! Sometimes humble, is  
difficult, especially when she get  
PSU. No! It's P.U.S. Puss.

(sound)

(MORE)

## SOY AND THE CAPITANS. (CONT'D)

OOEY! I-I don't know what is? They deliver, right on time? They delivering service. At wrong time. Sometimes wrong. Wrong places. Wrong day times. Ah! It's P.M.

(hisses)

Yes, that's it. The sizzle. No, no sizzle. It happens. Because. No cause. Warning. Me. Usually, no! Instantly. I mean when do we get a day off. Your off now! You sound like woman. I'm slight effeminate.

## SOY

Shut up! You see. I had a wife too.

ALL the Capitains LAUGH hysterically, except Soy whose nostalgic.

## SOY (CONT'D)

Es true, her name is Hellannah!

The Capitains test out there VOCAL vowel sounds as they are about to sing.

## CAPITAINS.

Ah! Eh! I! Oh! Oo!

Soy struggles with his feelings. The Capitains SNAP there feelers in cadence.

## SOY

I feel she's the flame and I'm-I'm the moth. You ever feel that.

The Capitains HUM as they flutter side to side in a dance as they sing like a do whop group.

## THE CAPITAIN

Hellannah! Hellannah! I never tell her how much I..?

## SOY

Lover you.

The Captains GASP in relaxed excitement.

## THE CAPTAINS

So she flew. She flew. She flew...

(high note)

Away from me to the sun.

SOY

Loved her. Thas' the kind of guy, I  
am. I was on the hunt like a wolf  
fly.

CAPITAINS.

Like a wolf fly, a wolf fly, a wolf  
fly.

The Capitains HOWL like a wolf.

SOY

They get what they hunt,  
(says secretly)  
Eventually.

The Flutterbyes SING her name.

SOY AND THE CAPITAINS.

(together)

Hellannah! of the Hellviathons!  
Hellannah! of the Hellviathons!  
Hellannah! of! The! Hellviathons!

They ALL STOP the SONG. Desanto breaks off like a beat poet.

DESANTO

Hell-A-Nah! Like banana's, the  
fruit wolf, lupe bat. Pow!

Soy looks at Desanto with a menacing glare.

SOY

Hellannah! She not!

DESANTO

No... Never. Just a tiny, tiny,  
little bit, yes.

LOVEJOY

You loved hell.

Soy stares off to an imaginative place with her in mind.

SOY

She was just creative with her  
phermonic expressions. Her flight  
patterns were a bit erratic at  
times. That's, hell. Sometimes, I  
couldn't keep up with her, but I  
love her so-so much. She fired up  
my soul like sun soaked pollen  
balls.

The Captains start the SONG again.

THE CAPTAINS  
 Fired up. Fired up. I said up, up.  
 (high note increasing)  
 Fire. Fire. Fire. Fire.

SOY  
 We'd flutter to the sun, beat by  
 fluttering beat and eat sun soaked  
 pollen balls on the way.

Soy points to the Sun.

THE CAPTAINS  
 (high note)  
 Sun soaked pollen balls.

SOY  
 Until that fateful day when!

The Captains abruptly STOP the song. A Wind Stream picks up.

DESANTO  
 That's our cue.

LoveJoy is taken a back.

SOY  
 By the way where are you off too?

LOVEJOY  
 I am on a journey .

DESANTO  
 Like an El Camino. A pilgrimage, an  
 adventure that scars you.

FERNANCO  
 You mean scares, you

Desanto accentuates his lost eye when he speaks.

DESANTO  
 No! I mean scars you! Look into my  
 eye. This one!

LOVEJOY  
 No, I don't want to, it's scary.

DESANTO  
 Exactly. It's scar-ry!

They ALL LAUGH.

ORLANDO

He make a very good point.

Orlando BLOWS on his feelers and Desanto SLAPS them. The WIND STREAM BLOWS picking them up one by one. LoveJoy FALLS from Soy's feelers and tumults through the air.

BELOW

Dandelion seeds FLOAT BY like mini-umbrellas as LoveJoy GRASPS at as many as he can hold. He CLOSES his eyes in fright as they slow his descent. Love Joy SCREAMS like he's falling fast as he gently FLOATS down.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - FOREST PATCH - DAY

The Dandelions FLOAT away as LoveJoy SCREAMS in panic of loosing them all, then realizes he's on the ground.

LOVEJOY

Oh!

LoveJoy feels the ground around him, YAWNS and lays down ready for a nap. STINGER BUZZES speaking to LoveJoy in a language he understands.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

Come on! Just ten minutes, I'm -

LoveJoy's STINGER, STINGS him in a soft spot on his feeler.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

Ouch! Okay! What's gotten into you?

LoveJoy makes his way.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

Great, I'll sleep when I'm dead.  
When I'm dead!

IN THE NEAR DISTANCE

LoveJoy, stands high on the cities outskirts, as his antennas raise up as he looks out over a bustling metropolis.

SUDDENLY

The ground beneath him SHAKES, pitches him head-over-abdomen down a hill onto a Fleachle, expelling a stocky brutish FLEA flat onto his stomach as his Fleachle is SMOOSHED.

As LoveJoy stands up his shadow consumes the brutish Flea, he stammers back as Lovejoy appears to be freakishly tall. The brutish Flea RUNS off.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)  
I'm not going to... Well, I eat  
mostly vegetables sometimes.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS - NEW FRACK CITY - DAY

Fleachle rush hour traffic. LoveJoy walks on. Some Fleachles dodge left... right... Avoiding the fast walking nimble ant.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - NEW FRACK CITY - - DAY

LoveJoy walks on. An aftershock RIPPLES through shaking everything. A Monolithic Steam Whistle, SWIVELS, and SWAYS.

CITY CENTER

BELOW the MONOLITHIC STEAM WHISTLE.

MANY Fleople HUDDLE, caught in its shadowy path as it begins to topple OVER. A geyser of steam violently erupts, BLOWING MITES right out of the Fleoples scales. They then dive back in for safety.

Lovejoy sees the Monolithic Steam Whistle FALLING. ...With a burst of six legged speed, LoveJoy races to IT.

He barely gets a hold of it as it nearly CRUSHES the Fleople, his feelers slip, loosing grip, it's milimeters away from them. LoveJoy DIGs his shoulder beneath using his leg strength, he positions himself beneath it.

At stalemate, LoveJoy uses all six legs amongst the cowering, MEEPING Fleas. The Fleople afraid of the scary faced alien ant and the ROARING Monolithic Steam Whistle, as they MEEP, back-and-forth between them both figuring out who to be more afraid of.

LoveJoy's strains to lift the Monolithic Steam Whistle as it bears down on him...

At the very last second, LoveJoy with all his might HUFFS, PUFFS, and GRUNTS step by step as he sets it upright.

The Fleople CLAP. Lovejoy dances a jig and then stretches in a victory pose as he feels a kink in his leg and hobbles off.

SUDDENLY, lights FLASH from all directions blinding him every where he turns to escape and distorts his face as he makes all the newspaper covers and TV stations.

EXT./INT. NEW FRACK CITY - SUCKLES APARTMENT - DAY

Krinkles WATCHES TV with his band mates, the Mites. SUCKLES readies for work.

KRINKLES

Sympatico.

The Mites look at him.

KRINKLES (CONT'D)

Sympatico.

The band Mites absorb his words as they look at each other and mouth it back and forth.

BAND MITES

Sym-pati-co. Sym-pat-ico.

Krinkles and the Band Mites ALL get excited.

KRINKLES AND THE BAND MITES

Sympatico! Sympatico! Sympatico!

Krinkles and the Band Mites freak out with excitement at the name creation of there new song. Suckles points at the TV.

SUCKLES

What gives?

KRINKLES

Oh, just some alien landing on Gaia. Probably put him in area 69 with the rest.

Suckles stares at the screen as he makes the connection.

FLASHBACK

EXT. GLOBIN FIELDS - THE VAT - DAY

Suckles looks in, sees the visitor in his vision.

FLASHBACK ENDS

Suckles recognizes the visitor.

ON TV

LoveJoy HOLDS his arms up in victory.

SUCKLES  
 (creepily says)  
 He's here.

EXT./INT. - NEW FRACK CITY - DAY

On the NEWS, LIVE, from the lips of reporter VERONICA VAIN, (36), a plastic fantastic with cloying lipsticked lips, a fake, perma-smile and a pushy demeanor shoves her way through the CROWD of onlookers.

VERONICA VAIN  
 Roll it! Hi! We have top news here on desolation main tract continues here as an Alien seems to be picking up the broken pieces and putting them down. We don't know what's causing him to do that, but it's crazy. Actually cut.

She takes a moment and messes up her hair.

VERONICA VAIN (CONT'D)  
 Roll it! He's destroying everything around him, run for your lives! I'm Veronica Vain reporting live in New Frack City. Cut! It's a wrap.

IN THE BACKGROUND

As fleachles STEAM. LoveJoy STACKS them neatly and FLIPS them over. Some FLEAOPLA are enamored by him fixing the destruction.

EXT./INT. NEW FRACK CITY - OKRA WINDFLEA STUDIOS

A glamorous building made out of towering dog hair.

OKRA WINDFLEA, (40's), a flea version of Oprah. Next to her is a panel of experts. Dr. Feel and Dr. Fuzz knocks offs. The tribunal grills him about where he's from.

OKRA  
 So, where are you from?

Dr. Feel, Dr. Fuzz and Okra lean in to listen. LoveJoy points towards the sky as they look in the same direction.

LOVEJOY  
 I'm from the way.



DR FUZZ AND DR FEEL

The way?

They ALL lean back to look up in amazement.

OKRA

I get it. The way.

DR. PHIL

That's

(pronounces it)

'The way' you said, right.

DR. OZ

Which way? Is. The. Way.

LOVEJOY

Well.

OKRA

(slowly)

Which way LoveJoy? Is that way?

LOVEJOY

That's the way in which I came.

The AUDIENCE GASPS in excitement as LoveJoy points toward the sky as they look on in awe and wonder.

TWO AUDIENCE MEMBER

Wow! The way! Whoa!

IN THE AUDIENCE

A GROUP of FLEAOPLÉ in search of a leader, start CHANTING "Way."

FLEAOPLÉ

Way! Way! Way! Way!

OKRA

How'd you get this way?

LOVEJOY

Well, these magnificent creatures flew me here.

DR.FUZZ

Creatures.

DR.PHIL

Did you have a relationship with them on the way?

LOVEJOY

We did! We had a connection feeler  
to feeler. Which became my way,  
which landed me to this way. We all  
have a way.

A random Flea in the audience with bugged out eyes.

OKRA

What's your planet like?

LOVEJOY

My planet is a selfish planet; sort  
of like this one is becoming.

OKRA

How do we become unselfish?

LOVEJOY

Be curiously kind and share what  
you don't know. Empower the curious  
with there way.

The Audience is mystified. The Panel MURMURS to each other.  
Dr Fuzz looks scared and leans in to ask another question.

DR.FUZZ

Are you here to harm us?

LOVEJOY

No! I'm here to suffer with you, to  
learn to cope with hope.

OKRA

What is this hope you speak of?

LOVEJOY

It's the future. I used to call it  
hopium, but then I realized it was  
a drug and you can get hooked, lost  
in the future without planning for  
the gift of the presence.

The AUDIENCE GASPS again.

IN THE AUDIENCE

MUSIC PLAYS

The Fleaople are between awe and confusion as Lovejoy acts  
out hi-tech alternative energy, transport, and speaks of  
philosophies of peace, making it all up as he plays them out.

INT. GLOBIN INC. HQ - DAY

PRESIDENT BLAME-O stands at a podium. He's a rhetorical speaker with his hyperbole.

PRESIDENT BLAME-O  
So, what are we going to do?

President Blame-O is confused by his own question. A small MITE in a mini-suit and tie whispers in his other ear.

PRESIDENT BLAME-O (CONT'D)  
We will stand up to the changing  
ways and make our own way. The way.

President Blame-O's policies wane, he has no real solutions.

ON FLEA TV

PRESIDENT BLAME-O (CONT'D)  
Finding alternative ways for the  
worlds problems is the only way.

The Fleople WATCH President Blamo-O unknowingly reinforce LoveJoy's 'Way,' which inadvertently creates a disorganized religion. LoveJoy's followers all chant.

FOLLOWERS  
Way! Way! Way! Go your own! Way!

President Blame-O, CHANTS with them thinking he's gained political attention, only to reinforce LoveJoy's message.

PRESIDENT BLAME-O  
Way! Way! Way!

The FOLLOWERS ALL walk off in different directions.

INT. GLOBIN INC. HQ - DAY

LongView looms over a table as he stares out the window around a bunch of piles of papers.

ON TV

News PLAYS on mute with LoveJoy's distorted face.

LONGVIEW  
Look at this idiot.

Longview THROWS his Mite through the screen, which shuts it off. The Mite lands on his feet like a gymnast in a parade.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)  
Meeting! Meeting!

HOURS LATER

AT THE TABLE

LongView looks over everybody.

ON THE OTHER SIDE

Seated at the end of the table is President Blame-O, he's confused by the 4D blueprint of a daschmund as he spins it seeing which way is up. Each blueprint has Dog types that light blue in the areas of Globin swells.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)  
Future planet consumption.

NEXT to President Blame-O is... BILL FLEA MARKET, (65), head of the supply and demand of the economy and the owner of Fanny Pack Bank, he has a cane, a top hat and a one eye monocle which scrutinizes everyone.

CORNER OF THE ROOM

Seated, the emotionless SCEINCE CZARS. MAGNUS, (80). OPUS, (60) and twin brothers LONGUS AND BREVIS, (40's), all shaped like there implied names. All the planets are dog images, SPINNING in front of each one of them.

Longview is made more villainous by the Glow of the images.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)  
So, now our alien benefactor is to blame for the spates. Hmm!

Everyone NODS.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)  
In the interim, let's focus our attention on our next Planet. Any suggestions?

Room is quiet. The door CREAKS OPEN allowing light in as a Flea shadow grows from massive to tiny.

ENTERS.

GEMINI FRECKLES, (30's), head of the Pollen Ball Program to transport the Fleaople off the planet, safely.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)  
Great, timing Freckles.

FRECKLES

Apologies. We we're just testing a launch before lunch.

LONGVIEW

Thanks to Gemini Freckles who is the head of the Pollen Ball Space program which has helped secure our quest for Globin on other planets. Presentation!

A multidimensional 8-D blueprint of a St. Bernard, FLOATS in the center of the room. Opus SNAPS his feelers and a laser light emits the swell locations.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)

Where the globin swells are prevalent. We have to drain the planet slowly of it's resource, so it becomes sustainable. We can't make another mistake like this one.

BILL FLEA MARKET (O.S.)

Growing smart, LongView.

LONGVIEW

Am I?

Bill Flea Market NODS in approval.

BILL FLEA MARKET

Sometimes, it takes just a bit of brash tactics to figure it out. I commend you.

Longview GRINS.

ON SILENT TV

LONGVIEW

Stop! The presentation. Turn up the volume.

INT. OKRA WINDFLEA STUDIOS - DAY

CROWD (O.S.)

Way! Way! Way!

Okra crowns LoveJoy.

OKRA

I'm crowning LoveJoy Leader of the Flea World.

SUPER: THE LOVEJOY HOUR.

LoveJoy acts out his scherade made up stories that enthrall the fleople.

INT. LONGVIEWS HEADQUARTERS - LONGVIEWS MEETING ROOM

Longview, Bill, Sceince Czars and President Blame-o grow nervous. The emotions drain from all of there faces as Longview POUNDS the table demanding attention. He grabs his Mite and throws him through the TV phasing LoveJoy out.

LONGVIEW

We are getting down and dirty!

ONE HOUR LATER.

EXT./INT. - GLOBIN INC - DAY

An old, MAINTENANCE FLEA, HANK, (80), overalls and a straw hair hat, squeezes an oil can into the Globin Inc. sign, which GLOWS bright. Four shadows circle from above. One pair of wings FLUTTER over to the door.

KNOCK. KNOCK. KNOCK.

LongView introduces his rag tag band of misfits, which do his filthy work as they emit there own biological superpowers.

LONGVIEW

First, and foremost. Bet!

BET, (40). An intimidating, armored, stuttering beetle whose a hard headed order taker that's all shell, and one crude broken horn. LongView THROWS knives at Bet; which ricochet stabbing President Blame-O to the wall like a circus act, the Science Czars knives CLATTER to the floor, around there protective shield, as they watch on unimpressed.

BILL MARKET

Impressive.

LONGVIEW

Next! Sincere.

SINCERE

Really?

SINCERE, a persuasive, mischievous and pin striped baby wasp, with multiple stingers that hang around him like a jellyfish, SPARK when dragged, which make him a lethal dose.

Sincere, emits static electricity, shocking everyone within reach, except the Science Czars who remain emotionless in the name of science as they put on protective eye goggles.

SINCERE (CONT'D)  
Little bit of sunny shine.

Longview's head bobbles as he statically speaks.

LONGVIEW  
Next! Trip!

TRIP, a small, albino, Jamaican, tse tse fly, FLOATS in, he puts the competition to sleep. His VOICE is like the musical artist "Barry White," that lulls people to sleep, but more with his droll. Bill Market and President Blame-O SNORE. The Science Czars YAWN from boredom.

TRIP  
I just wanted to say thank you for  
letting me be a part of this  
movement to put the world to sleep.

SNORES are heard.

TRIP (CONT'D)  
Hush little baby don't say a  
word...

ON THE DOOR

The door CREAKS OPEN, a flower on a nearby windowsill wilts.

ENTERS

A purple, finger wafts into the room, then splits SWIMMING Many ways towards open nares in the room, penetrating the nostrils.

Longview shockingly wakes up from the smell. The Science Czars, unimpressed as Magnus's foot is just outside the protective shield as he brings in the purple smoke. Longview with bloodshot eyes holds his nose as he speaks.

FLUTTERING in on two tiny wings... STENCH, (70's), an old, French stinkbug with a hook nose, pompous attitude and fumigating stink emits off of him like heat in cold weather.

The Science Czars: Magnus, Opus, Longus and Brevis SNIFF the air as they look at each other with a 'Who did it,' look. Their eyes stream water, their protective shield fades and they FALL on their knees defeated. The Science Czars HOLD their noses while speaking.

LONGVIEW

My! Secret weapon! Stinks!

SCIENCE CZARS

Odious odorous. Malodorous!  
Odoriferous! Whiffamungas. In other  
words, effluvious.

STENCH (O.S.)

The last I agree with a hint of  
piquant.

Stench squishes up his nose. President Blame-O holds a  
monster breathe as he turns purple.

STENCH (CONT'D)

(French accent)

Just heart felt prescence for you,  
a gift, yes, of course you are  
welcome. I don't see what the big  
deal is... It's all butt.

Stench releases a noisy squeaky fart as purple fumes surround  
them.

STENCH (CONT'D)

I am a big deal in France. Where  
I'm from it's an aphrodisiac. How  
you say? French females love my.  
(sniffs the air)

Do you know how they compliment  
you, Longview in France.

Stench waits for the answer patiently. As silence hangs  
LongView turning eggplant purple holding his breath shrugs  
his shoulders.

STENCH (CONT'D)

Ahh! Simple, they say you stink.  
I must say... That's the best  
compliment you get as a stinkbug.

Stench inhales his purple fumes like a breathe of fresh air.

STENCH (CONT'D)

So reinvigorating.

Stench exhales his purple fumes like a dragon.

LONGVIEW

Out!



STENCH

Excuse me! Hold your tongue or  
should I say nose. Opps! Something  
else has escaped, like your  
manners, Longview. The magic word.

LONGVIEW

Please!

STENCH

In french, butt Of course.

Stench releases another squeaky fart. Longview speaks in  
between holding his breathe.

LONGVIEW

Anyone, French!

SCIENCE CZARS

(in French)

Your welcome. S'il! Vous! Plait!

Longview mispronounces the phrase.

LONGVIEW

Silly! Vous! Plate!

STENCH

Monsieur, how atrocious. Your  
French, just stinks!

The Science Czars, President Blame-O and Bill STARE at  
LongView as the purple fumes unrelentingly surround them.

ON LONGVIEWS SHOULDER

His MITE FALLS out dead.

Stench FLUTTERS out as the purple, fumes follow him out the  
door. They ALL take a desperate breathe.

EXT. GLOBIN INC. - DAY

The Thugs line up side by side as the others step away from  
Stench, and FLY away.

EXT. GLOBIN FIELDS - DAY

A barren wasteland: dried up, cracked, and drained of Globin.

AT ONE SWELL

A line of Globin Collectors. Ellio is a FEW Fleas in front of Suckles. Parallel to this Swell is the dumping line. Foreman CRACKS his whip. A commotion ensues. Suckles strains seeing over the shoulder of a taller Flea in front of him.

Ellio, FALLS backwards as two buckets FLY dumping Globin.

FOREMAN

Look what you've done!

Ellio's Globin covers the ground. Foreman stands over him. Suckles steps out of line to get a more clear vision. A Driver YELLS.

DRIVER

Get back in line!

Suckles shuffles back in, scared. Suckles speaks to himself building confidence.

SUCKLES

Enough is too much. Enough is too much. Enough is too much!

The Globin Collectors all look at him in fright. Watching from afar... LYDIA LONGVIEW, (30), a pretty flea witnesses from afar.

Foreman stands over Ellio.

FOREMAN

You have a simple task, limpy.

Suckles loses confidence, looks at his shadow and then decides to stand up straight, growing himself.

IN HIS EYE

Suckles earlier vision PLAYS out with the visitor. Suckles demeanor changes and he looks up with a renewed vigor. He steps out of line and marches past the Globin Collectors who look on in surprise. Foreman kicks Ellio's two empty buckets.

FOREMAN (CONT'D)

You useless piece of...

Foreman rears back his whip. Ellio lays on the ground helpless, as two full buckets of Globin weigh his good feelers down as he raises his other knubs in protection. At the last second...

Suckles covers Ellio with his body as the whip strikes him RIPPING off green bloody scales that SPRAY the Globin Collectors. Suckles tears and bloodshot eyes revel in pain.

NEARBY

Drivers, AXE, (25), and GRIND, (50), grab Suckles off of his feet. Suckles struggles as the Drivers hold him upright. Foreman WHIPS him again as more scales RIP off. Lydia steps in.

LYDIA  
Foreman, stop!

Foreman stops just as his whip SNAPS over her shoulder.

FOREMAN  
Lydia!

LYDIA  
We have orders to fill. Let's get the line moving! Start filling and dumping. I'll handle this. Axe, Grind shackle them both.

Lydia is quick with orders before Foreman reacts. The Globin Collectors get back to work. The Drivers Axe, and Grind, drop Suckles on the ground and shackle him with a ball and chain. An astounded Foreman answers.

FOREMAN  
You'll handle what?

LYDIA  
The box. I can handle that.

FOREMAN  
He needs a whipping.

LYDIA  
You did. It appears you opened him up. We need ables, not disables.

The Globin Collectors repeat in horror.

GLOBIN COLLECTORS  
The box! Not the box! He could.

Foreman stares aggressively at Lydia, ready to change his mind for worse and then gives into her whim.

FOREMAN  
Yes, the box for suck it!

Foreman heartily LAUGHS. Lydua pushes her authority for show.

LYDIA  
Anyone else want to join us?

Foreman grins at Lydia as he secretly admires her. Lydia escorts Suckles as Axe and Grind escort Ellio past the Globin Collectors who all fall back in line.

GLOBIN COLLECTORS

Look, he gone and did it! Gone,  
done! Oh! I think, but never. The  
Box!

FOREMAN (O.S.)

Lets' go! Load em up and dump em'  
in.

Foreman CRACKS his whip. Suckles cringes as he's beat. He drags the ball and chain behind him.

SUPER: PLANET EARTH

EXT. OAKEN GROVEN ESTATES - DR. BURROWS RESIDENCE - DAY

A high hedge covered yard and a four story, multi-colored brick house that's neat in appearance.

INT. DR. BURROWS RESIDENCE - LABORATORY - DAY

Blood is withdrawn through a needle, filling up a syringe. Gaia MOANS in pain, Dr. Burrows rubs a patch over the area, which instantly heals.

DR. BURROWS

Sorry, girl.

Dr. Burrows injects the blood sample into an opening in to a robotic hand of NURSE VERONICA, (300). It registers, She READS aloud in a soothing voice.

VOICE

She is dying Dr. Burrows.

Dr. Burrows looks away sadly and contemplates.

DR. BURROWS

Nature will right itself. This must  
go on for all of life to flourish.

Dr. Burrows LOOKS Gaia over with tears welling. She lays on the ground, exhausted.

EXT./INT. PLANET GAIA - THE BOX - DAY

Lydia SLAMS the door shut. Suckles stands facing away from her. Axe and Grind report back to the field. Lydia looks over Suckles oozing back as his Mite cleans it. Ellio ambles over to the corner of the cell and lays on the ground.

LYDIA

What were you doing back there?

SUCKLES

Protecting us from our own.

LYDIA

Your back looks pretty.

Suckles turns to face Lydia.

SUCKLES

No worse then. Small price to pay to stand up to something.

LYDIA

Your anger has clouded your judgement.

SUCKLES

How about lifting your veil princess pretty! Look around at the destruction. Our planet is dying form your fathers destruction.

Lydia stands strong.

LYDIA

My father created this vital resource for the future of flea kind.

SUCKLES

Nothing kind in that. Look around. Nothing will be left to flee to, once the planet falls off its feet. There's a savior here to save us from... us, Lydia and we're doing nothing to help him.

LYDIA

That Alien.

Suckles NODS as his back twitches in pain. Lydia drops something through an opening in the door: a blanket and a globin droplet.

LYDIA (CONT'D)

So you survive the night. All I  
have is one of each. Stay in line  
like everyone else.

Lydia leaves. Suckles raises his voice so she hears him.

SUCKLES

The problem Lydia, nothing happens  
in life, if you stay in line! It's  
when you get out of line that you  
make difference!

EXT. THE BOX -NIGHT

Lydia walks back.

INT. THE BOX - DAY

SUCKLES

Enough! Is too much!

Lydia hears him. Suckles drags his ball and chain to sit on  
the makeshift bed. He CLOSES his eyes freeing himself for a  
moment. He HEARS a door unlock in his mind as the door in  
front of him remains closed. Ellio SLEEPS in the corner.

SOMETHING rummages underneath his skin as an Australian  
accent HUMS a sad tune as green, bloody skin flakes are  
shoveled out in the dim moonlight.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - DANDRUFF PLEINS - NEXT DAY

Lydia, DRIVES a dune buggy fleachle and MAKES a sharp turn to  
unexplored territory on the side of the planet, she maneuvers  
around scars, rough patches and freshly oozing swells.

A fresh swell lays in the distance. Lydia STOPS and uses a  
TESTER, a mechanical device to check for ripe swells. In  
front of her is a dense forest patch. The swell PULSES  
beneath the surface.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - DANDRUFF PLEINS - PATCH LAND - DAY

A tribal population of FLEOPLE EXIT right in front of Lydia.  
They sadly stare on as they know why she's there. A FLEALING,  
(8), RUNS out and hands her a gift, which she accepts. It's  
an amber plasmadian necklace. She SMILES, suffering.

LYDIA

Thank you. It's beautiful.

The Flealing, MEEPS and RUNS back to its parents, as they disappear through the forest patch. Lydia writes on the map, growing frustrated pokes holes in it. She recklessly DRIVES off and makes a sharp turn sending her tumbling through the air, as she ROLLS on the ground in a ball, CRYING, HEARING Suckles words reverberate in her mind.

SUCKLES (O.S.)

Lydia, when you stay in line,  
nothing happens. It's when you get  
out. Enough is too much!

Lydia eyes glow a fluorescent green as they match the plasmadian necklace. She sadly looks around the waste land as if she's just seeing it for the first time.

EXT./INT. GLOBIN INC. HQ - LONGVIEWS OFFICE - DAY

LONGVIEW'S REFLECTION ON THE WINDOW

The land is drained along the back of Gaia up to the Neck of Nape Knot. No swells, just crude, pink scars. The Neck of Nape Knot is untouched, except for a subtle movement in the patches.

AT THE FOREST LINE

Tiny CREATURES weave around in the darkness, as there eye GLOW red.

INT. GLOBIN INC - LONGVIEWS OFFICE - DAY

Longview stands at his desk and SCREAMS out.

LONGVIEW

Next!

Foreman SLEEKS in through the creaky door.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)

Speak!

FOREMAN

Sir, we had a situation.

Foreman hesitates.

LONGVIEW

A situation. What kind, Foreman?

Longview's eyes dart all over in frustrated curiosity.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)  
Don't make me ask questions.

FOREMAN  
Suckles, one of our Globin  
Collectors became unruly and got  
out of line.

Longview interrupts.

LONGVIEW  
Out of line. Out of line! Your job!

Longview takes a couple deep exasperated breath to calm,  
before he explodes.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)  
Is to keep them in line.

INT. GLOBIN INC. - LONGVIEWS WAITING ROOM - DAY

Lydia embarrassingly overhears Longview's outburst.

FOREMAN  
Yes sir, we whipped him and brought  
him to the box.

Longview hands Foreman work orders to fill.

LONGVIEW  
We need more Globin!

Longview walks Foreman to the door.

INT. GLOBIN INC. HQ - LONGVIEW'S WAITING ROOM - DAY

Longview whispers something to Foreman as Lydia listens.

LONGVIEW  
Foreman meet me tonight at the  
Drivers Lounge.

FOREMAN  
What time sir?

LONGVIEW  
The time I get there.

Longview sweeps his head around the waiting room, landing on  
Lydia, in surprise.



LONGVIEW (CONT'D)

Lydia!

Lydia ENTERS as Foreman winks at her, leaving. She dry pukes in her mouth.

INT. GLOBIN INC. HQ - LONGVIEWS OFFICE - DAY

LONGVIEW

Lydia, Are you all right? You don't seem like yourself

LYDIA

Yes, Daniel I'm fine.

LONGVIEW

Hmm! You can call me Dad.

Lydia stares right through him.

LYDIA

Can I?

LONGVIEW

I can see this approach isn't working. Next thought!

Lydia's eyebrows raises in concern.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)

Was that out loud. Nevermind.

Longview clears his throat to get right to business.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)

How was swell patrol?

LYDIA

Uh! No luck today. Maybe...

Longview notices her neck. He tries to be nice.

LONGVIEW

So, you got yourself a necklace.

LYDIA

(elongated)

Yes.

Longview realizes where she got it from.

LONGVIEW  
Just remember they'll do anything  
to keep there land.

Longview swoops over to the window.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)  
According to my sources there are  
plenty of swells Lydia.

Longview flippantly turns back and forth letting her foil her own lie. Lydia hangs her head knowing she's been had.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)  
I think your softening up Lid.  
This job isn't easy, but necessary  
as we live in an economic condition  
that's fueled by Globin.

Lydia folds her arms as uncomfortable silence hangs.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)  
Lydia! Hello Lydia!

LYDIA  
What do you think Mom would say?

Longview grows infuriated.

LONGVIEW  
She's dead, she can't say anything  
now can she? That's absurd.

Lydia CRIES.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)  
You started this.

Longview walks to the window and stifles a tear as it escapes his eye.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)  
(whispers)  
Take it away. Take. It. Away.

Longview speaks to his Mite. His MITE places a bucket underneath his eye and removes his tear. He turns back as if everything were good.

LYDIA  
You can be an emotionless creature.

LONGVIEW

So, where were we. Where's your field report? Oh, let me show you.

Longview pulls a torn out field report. Lydia stammers. Longview makes fun of her.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)

Uh! Uh! Uh! Duh! Duh! Duh! Doi!  
I've already sent someone else to do your work assignment.

LYDIA

Who did you send?

LONGVIEW

The Thugs.

Lydia storms out, SLAMS the door behind her as a picture of Longview's wife FALLS onto the ground. Longview stares at it, picks it up, breaks down and CRIES. The Mite tries to catch the tears, but there's too many to catch.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - OUTSKIRTS OF DANDRUFF PLEINS - DAY

FLEALINGS PLAY hide and go seek throughout the dense forest patches as PULSING swells illuminate them.

ON THE GROUND

Over the dense forest patch. Four shadows encompass, covering the ground in FLIGHT.

Bet, lands, as a tribal fleader, GAUL, (50's), wiry, tall with rimmed glasses, calloused feelers and deep set eyes. A VILLAGE of his FLEOPLE EXIT behind him in anticipation.

BET

Property of Globin Inc. Clear this land of occupied space.

Bet presents a document to Gaul for the land. A letter from "Fanny Pack Bank," signed by Bill Market. Gaul CRUMBLES it up.

GAUL

Where will we go?

Bets eyes tear as if he's smelled an onion.

BET

Anywhere.

STENCH (O.S.)

But here,

Bet sniffles. Stench lands as he holds a flower.

STENCH (CONT'D)

She loves me, she loves me not.

Butt.. Shh!

Bet shrugs.

STENCH (CONT'D)

Did you hear that?

BET

What?

STENCH

An sbd. Silent butt...

Stench's flower wilts and melts away, his purple scent surrounds the Villagers in a circle as two ends taper off to a gate opening towards the Dandruff Pleins. Sincere FLIES in building up static electricity, and SHOCKS the Fleople off the land. The Villagers leave. Gaul is the last to go as he endures the pain for a moment longer.

GAUL

Not over.

STENCH

For now, I bid you adieu, monfrier.

Bet disgusted FLIES off, followed by a gagging Sincere. Stench flexes his creaky wings and FLUTTERS off, as he lifts off with some squeaky farts to fuel his flight. Bet lands again, HOLDS his breath, stakes the ground with the sign, "Property of Globin Inc."

EXT. PLANET GAIA - NECK OF NAPE KNOT - PATCH FIELDS - DAY

The Mowers with bags under there bugged out eyes from being overworked, MOW hump after hump, OVER patches.

REVEALING

Swell after PULSING blue swell.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - NAPE OF NECK KNOT - FOREST LINE - DAY

MANY pairs of red eyes reflect out, from the darkness as the Mowers, MOW by.

SOMETHING scampers across the patch field dressed in a colorful garb, they remove the Mowers from there drives seat and toss them onto the barren land.

Forelegs FLIP the machines as they WINNY on there sides, destroying them. The Mowers RUN for there lives. A TRIBE of eight-legged creatures gather around the wreckage and speak in CLICKS.

The SPIDREX TRIBE aka 'The Tribe of Mentors', eight arachnid types that occupy and protect the Neck of Nape Knot, they scurry back into the forest line and disappear. The wrecked machines STEAM and then go silent.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - BARREN FIELDS - NIGHT

Fades from day to night as the last Globin Collector leaves. Fresh scars liter the open field.

EXT./INT. PLANET GAIA - GLOBIN FIELDS - THE BOX - NIGHT

The wind HOWLS as Dust Mites ROLL by in hair balls, MEEPING.

THROUGH THE CELL WINDOW

Suckles sits on his bunk.

ON THE WINDOW SILL

A dirt ridden MITE, momentarily bathes in the moon's light, as it shakes out its scrub brush with dry scale flakes to JUMP back onto Suckles shoulder and introduces itself with a calling card that reads:

MITE E. QUINN Master Cleaner, "At Your Service, Mates."

Mite E. Quinn is a cut of the cloth figure of a chimney sweep, with a cockney accent from the world down under, Genatalia, a dirty face, uniform, and a brush for cleaning. Suckles LOOKS at his shoulder in shock as Mites never show themselves. Suckles SCREAMS

SUCKLES

Ahh! You scared me.

MITE E. QUINN

I am Mite E. Quinn. Call me quinn.

Mite E. removes his hat.

MITE E. QUINN (CONT'D)

I am a master cleaner, at your service mate.

SUCKLES

I am no mate of dirty Mites.

MITE E. QUINN

Your just in a bad space. How do you think we get so dirty? It's your dirt. Did some one wake up on the wrong side of the jail cell? If it wasn't for me, you'd be a...

(takes a deep breath)

...filthy, raggedy, mangy rid riddenly, ridiculous looking messy mass of a mess to be perfectly clear. I'm the reason your still above. Cleaning your bits, bites and crevice tights unders.

Mite E. DIVES back under Suckles scales and burrows through, appearing at his other shoulder.

SUCKLES

Oh really?

Mite E. stands next to a LUMP on Suckles shoulder to point it out.

MITE E. QUINN

That's right mate. That's why I'm here because of O'Reily.

Mite E. places his hat over his heart in memory.

SUCKLES

Whose, oh, really?

MITE E. QUINN

No, O'Reilly, emphasis on O! Like, Oh, Really? Except O! Reilly. Get it!

SUCKLES

Oh!

MITE E. QUINN

Exactly. Was a cousin of mine that lived on you last, but he was a native of the sauce ya know, and keeled over from his past.

(MORE)

MITE E. QUINN (CONT'D)

He was the last Mite lived here,  
over there, pretty much everywhere  
around you with some tender care.

SUCKLES

Thought I heard hiccups.

MITE E. QUINN

Yep! And the Mite passed on. I'll  
write a book about it someday. For  
now, I have to clean up this place.

Suckles itches a lump on his shoulder.

SUCKLES

Where'd he? Oh!

Suckles points at the lump with dim realization.

MITE E. QUINN

Exactly, won't be a bother in a day  
or so, he should be dust.

SUCKLES

So all the itches that I've felt.

MITE E. QUINN

Sort of, kind of and not really.  
But actually quite possible. Let me  
teach ya. Nothing rhymes for a  
nether reason, when I'm out of  
season in your nether region.  
Blowing from left to righteous  
right, it's always a feeler for a  
feeler fight. A blathering blather  
of mixed food fusion of the  
confused kind, which leads to an  
illusion of us nor here nor there  
but we are actually every where.  
Itch. Itch. Scratch. Scratch.  
That's my poem for us to match.

SUCKLES

What the what?

Suckles is confused.

SUCKLES (CONT'D)

Go chase yourself. Leave me be.

MITE E. QUINN

Your an ungrateful mate.

SUCKLES  
Don't need you.

Mite E stands on Suckles shoulder in a posture of "Is that so?"

MITE E. QUINN  
You don't, huh!

Mite E. dives right under Suckles scales, burrowing through them, setting off catastrophic facial expressions.

MITE E. QUINN (CONT'D)  
Then what about this mound of.

SUCKLES  
Whoa! Wee! Oh wow!

MITE E. QUINN  
And this?

Suckles eyes roll back in pleasure.

SUCKLES  
Hey, did you? Ahh! So. Ahh! My.

MITE E. QUINN  
And this canker over.

SUCKLES  
Enough. Privacy.

MITE E. QUINN  
Nothing private down here. Ya don't need me mate. We all need each other brother. O'Reily would say when he was three licks to the wind, Sympatico.

SUCKLES  
Sympatico, sounds familiar.

INT. GLOBIN INC. - LONGVIEW'S OFFICE - NIGHT

ON HIS DESK

Longview's torn family picture is glued together, but it separates again as the glues not strong enough. Longview POUNDS his desk in frustration, he forces it together in the frame as it slowly tears apart again.

LONGVIEW  
What have I done?



OUT THE WINDOW

The Neck of Nape Knot in the moonlight. A key JANGLES opening a door. Musical chimes are heard. Suddenly, a rainbow of colors FLY around the office in the form of Flutterbyes.

BOTTOM OF A SECRET DOOR

TWINKLINGS of light escape. Longview VOICES wonderment.

LONVIEW (O.S.)

Ahh! Ohh!

EXT./INT. OKRA WINDFLEA STUDIOS - DAY

ON TV: "THE LOVEJOY HOUR."

SUPERIMPOSE: LOVEJOY'S PHILOSOPHY OF LIFE.

LOVEJOY

So, if we learn to fail one feeler forward and then another back.

A chubby, nervous teen, RUSSEL GOBEL, (13), raises his feeler in the air to be called upon.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

Yes.

RUSSEL

Lovejoy if you move one feeler forward and one back. Wouldn't you stay the same? You'd be in the middle.

LOVEJOY

Excellent, yes, yes actually want to take three steps forward and if one goes back, you still make progress. Please keep in mind I walk on two feelers. This is a two feeler example, because then the steps could get more complicated but it's still the same example.

RUSSEL

Why try if you are going to fail?

LOVEJOY

Because Russel that will lead you to success. You must embrace the suck in success to be successful. More problems become comfortable.

(MORE)

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

Failure while tackling problems will lead you to reach out for success. Through momentum, you figure out a plan and re-strategize towards that which you want. What do you want?

RUSSEL

A better life.

LOVEJOY

What's that look like for you?

RUSSEL

I don't know?

LOVEJOY

That's often the solution to know.

IN THE AUDIENCE

Another Flealing, Cynthia, (11), raises her feeler to be called upon.

CYNTHIA

How will I know when I get there?

LOVEJOY

I always ask myself questions to discover myself in my self such as 'where can I fail next'. This teaches me where, when and then the how shows up.

Russel BLURTS out question.

RUSSEL

If I can't do it the first time.  
Why do it at all?

LoveJoy grows frustrated and tries to keep composure.

LOVEJOY

Russel, you're draining me. That's what the ole Lovejoy would say. Anything given to us easy doesn't give us the essence of truth in the moment. Excitement is earned. If you do nothing.

RUSSEL

You get nothing. Nothing sounds boring.

LOVEJOY  
Exactly, one last question.

RUSSEL  
What's truth?

LOVEJOY  
The way we find our way. We form  
our truth and make our own.

The Crowd CHANTS "WAY!" It overwhelms LoveJoy.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)  
Okra! Need a break. Way to many  
Fleople. I don't know how you do  
this everyday Okra.

Purple fumes waft into the room silencing everyone. The  
AUDIENCE SNIFFS around to see where the source of it is  
coming from. EXIT signs BLINK in blue.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)  
I can't smell a thing.

EVERYBODY RUNS toward the exit. LoveJoy, remains unaffected.  
Stench FLUTTERS in through an OPEN window. Longview FLIES IN  
on Bet's back as he lands on stage with a mask on. LoveJoy  
stands their bewildered.

LONGVIEW  
Lovejoy you've been causing spates.

LOVEJOY  
Spate. What's a spate?

Bet, causes a SPATE as he JUMPS up and lands, shaking the  
building.

LONGVIEW  
That. Is. A. Spate.

LOVEJOY  
You guys remind me of some bully  
ants back home.

LoveJoy's antennae are alert, Stinger BUZZES a warning to  
stay back.

LONGVIEW  
We want you to leave or we'll make  
you.

LOVEJOY  
I was just about to do that.

Love Joy OPENS the side of the building and leaves. Bet and Stench stand there nodding at each other.

LONGVIEW

Bet, find out what's going on in the Neck of Nape Knot.

Bet GRUNTS and FLIES off.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)

Stench!

Stench creates his own bed of purple mist, lays on it like a model and FLOATS over to Longview.

STENCH

Yes, Longview.

Stench stares at him unblinking.

LONGVIEW

Please, follow that Alien and find out if he's leaving?

STENCH

Sir, he said he was. As great grandfather Stinkey would say and I air quote this.

Stench's purple mist forms air quotes.

STENCH (CONT'D)

See. "Why waste time pursuing a smell, that will soon go away on its own?" A note below the note.

LONGVIEW

If he stays he could affect my plans.

STENCH

Fine I go.

Stench FLUTTERS away.

EXT./INT. PLANET GAIA - EEARLY CAVES - DAY

At the head of the planet. A floppy ear with a small opening. SPIN, the leader of the Spiderex Tribe CRAWLS IN: around ear wax bends, skin mounds and hair bumps.

A SPATE... Spin HOLDS on, as ear wax displaces onto his twelve eyes, which he shakes off as they SPIN in different directions. Spin CRAWLS ON... A faint GLOW illuminates around the last bend. Spin CLICKS his arrival.

ON THE WALL

A candle light shadow reflects and speaks. MILO, is an ageless ear worm, chameleon colored and wrapped around an ear drum. A faint, BUZZ SOUNDS like an electric current.

MILO

Spin, the betrayers are near. We  
have to protect her with our lives.

Milo communicates through colorful wave forms through Gaia's ear drum.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - GLOBIN FIELDS - THE BOX - NIGHT

Under the glare of the bug zapper MOONLIGHT.

IN THE DISTANCE

It's crude and misshapen like a skin tag.

INT. THE BOX - NIGHT

Suckles is seated on his bunk. Ellio, shivers restlessly on the cold, hard floor. A bunk is next to him empty. Suckles get's up to wrap Ellio up in the blanket Lydia left.

SUPERIMPOSED: GENATALIA

EXT. PLANET GAIA - GENATALIA - HOLISTIC VILLAGE - DAY

A forested patch surrounds them. The HOLISTICS, meditate and CHANT. A whale-like sound emits in colorful wave form from the planets surface. The Holistic's eyes glow from green to a red as they interpret Gaia's message.

HOLISITICS

(in tibetan)

Om mani pedme hung. Om! Om!

They finish CHANTING. The ancient, elder Chief WANDHI, speaks. The Holistics listen.

CHIEF WANDHI

Must leave and go on final journey.  
They will soon be here to take, the  
takers. We must leave our home!

HOLISTIC

Go where?

ELDER

The head of the planet calls.

IN THE DISTANCE

MOWERS ROAR, CLOSING in fast. The Mites burrow into the  
Holistics shoulders for safety. Chief Wandhi, stands up with  
his staff and the rest follow him.

EXT. DANDRUFF PLEINS - DAY

LoveJoy speaks to himself, about himself to himself as he  
walks.

LOVEJOY

What are you saying? Well, it all  
started with wanting to write my  
first Antean Novel and live on easy  
treats. Imagine if... Yes! Mastery.  
I mean, truly. What gets your  
thorax up in the morning? You!

LoveJoy STOPS for second.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

I mean, really. My inner voice, my  
inner me was either mocking me or  
calling me by name. I have to quiet  
Herman. "Love, Joy. Love, Joy,"  
he's say. "You have work to do."  
I'd say "Just leave me alone." If  
only I listened to Hermes-

A VOICE interrupts him.

BABIES VOICE (O.S.)

Daddy.

LOVEJOY

Please-Please one voice at a time.  
This just boggles the mind. There's  
an endless pecking order.

BABIES VOICE (O.S.)

Daddy!

LOVEJOY

Did I? What was I thinking? Wait!  
This reminds me of my short story  
"All About Steve," the Gnat who had  
seven insect voices in his head.

BABIES VOICE (O.S.)

Daddy!

LoveJoy is fully concerned as he looks around.

EXT. NECK OF NAPE KNOT - DENSE PATCH FIELDS - DAY

Bet FLIES in and lands. THUMP. The Mower's machines are dark  
husks of themselves.

BET

Destruction.

From the krumholz of the forest line, red eyes GLOW from  
within. A Spidrex, Cato, 25, fearlessly appears with four  
crudely woven hair spears, he CLICKS aggressively at Bet.  
Cato LAUNCHES off his eight legs and CHUCKS two spears. Bet's  
carapace shimmers in a defensive posture as he readies.

THROUGH THE AIR

Spears FLY. HITS Bet, ricochets and skitters off. Bet grabs  
the other spear and breaks it in half. Cato grabs a more  
menacing spear and readies for aim.

BET (CONT'D)

See you later, thing. What a  
strange planet?

Bet FLIES off to report to Longview.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - DANDRUFF PLEINS - DAY

Dust Mites and dandruff BLOW by as Lovejoy walks on.

BABY VOICE (O.S.)

Daddy.

LOVEJOY

Self, did you say something that no  
man wants to hear? I mean, we are  
in deep conversation. Is my inner  
me saying something to my outer  
you, which is still me. Anyway?

BABY VOICE

Daddy. Daddy.

LoveJoy looks around in confusion.

LOVEJOY

Why would I call myself that, that in which I am not? Unless. Hmm! I am sure. Unless, my future moment calls me now. I'm not ready to take care of puppae. No way Jose! Jose must have been a ladies mant.

BABY VOICE

Daddy.

LOVEJOY

This is freaking me out, Jose.

BABY VOICE

Daddy. Daddy. Daddy!

At the mention of each word LoveJoy searches. Stinger BUZZES. LoveJoy FALLS on the ground.

LOVEJOY

I'm not sitting on you, which is normal by the way because of your location. I have no time for your antics! You have the worst timing. Buzz this. Buzz that. Buzz. Buzz. Just because. Shh! You sound like Jacq. Me. Me. Me. You! That's three to one. You won! She always does.

Stinger BUZZES and points to Baby Flea whose attached to Lovejoy's leg. The cutest, most adorable, Baby Flea, (3), with huge eyes and long lashes. LoveJoy is shocked with excitement as the Baby Flea mimcs his expression. Baby Flea's diaper is stuck to his leg. LoveJoy sits to get a look.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

Hope that's not full.

BABY FLEA

Daddy.

LOVEJOY

I'm not-

BABY FLEA

Daddy.



LOVEJOY

I have no puppae I cannot be your-

They both say it at the same time.

BABY FLEA AND LOVEJOY

Daddy.

LOVEJOY

Alot would have to happen to be a-

BABY FLEA

Daddy.

LOVEJOY

Please, stop.

BABY FLEA

Daddy. Daddy. Daddy!

LOVEJOY

Oh my! No one ever told me the  
story of the ants and the fleas.  
Ok, Now what?

LoveJoy puts his feeler near Baby Flea's face and he bites it.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

Ouch! What the? I didn't deserve  
that. Maybe, I did. Depends on your  
mother. Wow! Ouch! What do you eat?  
I'm already a horrible father.  
Where's the manual?

BABY FLEA

Daddy! Daddy! Daddy!

LOVEJOY

Please don't eat daddy.

LoveJoy CLICKS his mandibles. Baby Flea mimics him with his feelers as they share a cute moment. STENCH flutters down from above and releases some toxic fumes that cover LoveJoy and Baby Flea.

STENCH

Monfrier, thought you were leaving.  
I don't affect you, but you annoy  
me with blah. Blah. Blah.

Baby Flea CRIES. LoveJoy SMACKS Stench away who FLIPS, backwards FLUTTERING out of control onto the ground. LoveJoy BLOWS away the dark purple clouds around Baby Flea.

LOVEJOY  
It's all right.

Trip drops in and lulls them both to sleep.

TRIP  
Hush little baby don't say a word.

Stench returns. He releases a fluffy FLOATING pillow. Baby Flea and Lovejoy fall on it, asleep and FLOAT up and away, leaving the planet. Stench falls asleep and then his own stink wakes him up as he wipes the drool from his face.

Stinger wakes with BUZZ as they FLOAT AWAY as he sticks through the pink cloud's bottom. Stinger is scared of heights, and STINGS Lovejoy whose asleep peacefully, then his eyes dart wide open. LoveJoy SCREAMS, launching himself through the air, off the cloud and FALLS running.

Trip and Stench give chase. STINGER acts like a sword and fends them both off as they FLY in to capture them. Stinger stings Trip who is stunned and DROPS off. Stench FLIES Close to Baby Flea who sneezes over his face, blinding him.

STENCH  
Disgusting baby, who does that? So  
gooey, gooey, goo-oey. I'm blind.

Stench FALLS. Baby Flea GIGGLES cutely as he wipes his nose.

EXT. DANDRUFF PLEINS - THE BOX - NIGHT

Suckles speaks to Lydia through the cell door.

SUCKLES  
So, why don't you free me.

Lovejoy crawls in panic and stumbles right OVER the Box, displacing it, and then face plants himself. Stinger BUZZES.

LOVEJOY  
(muffled)  
If fleople only knew that you had a  
mind of your own.

Lovejoy turns around as Stinger is between his legs.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)  
What was that?

Stinger BUZZES.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)  
 I'm the one arguing with, of course  
 I am. Better than a monologue.

Lovejoy fully stands up seeing Suckles and Lydia, watching him.

SUCKLES  
 That's the-the savior.

LYDIA  
 Wow! He's shiny.

BEHIND THEM

The Box collapse on itself. Ellio is wrapped in a blanket, dead. Stinger BUZZES.

LOVEJOY  
 Stinger says that you two are the  
 reason he stung me.

Stinger annoyed BUZZES, in disagreement.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)  
 That's not what you said. Sometimes  
 you BIZZ, when you need to BUZZ.  
 You did not. Okay, what gives?

Suckles and Lydia cover there noses.

SUCKLES  
 Something not from this planet.

LOVEJOY  
 Suddenly, we just met. Ants don't  
 stink. Have you ever smelled an  
 ant, we don't stink?

Baby Flea HOLDS his nose.

BABY FLEA  
 Daddy. Daddy. Phoeey!

LOVEJOY  
 Phoeey! Cute his first word.

Suckles, Lydia and Baby Flea hold there noses accusingly.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)  
 I didn't. Do.

BABY FLEA

Daddy... Do.

Suckles and Lydia SMIRK.

LOVEJOY

I can't smell. SO there's no do.

Baby Flea points to purple mist stuck around LoveJoy's leg like a piece of toilet paper. He dances a jig to remove it, transferring it from one leg to the next, until it releases.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

Now, that's cleared up.

Baby Flea MEEPS until it becomes unbearable.

LYDIA

He's hangry.

LOVEJOY

Hangry!

LYDIA

Hungry and angry.

LOVEJOY

Yes, he almost took my feeler clean off my invertebrate. He's got quite a chomp. What does he eat?

LYDIA

Blood. We're Fleas. Usually, from a bottle, civilized like. We used to dig right in until...

SUCKLES

Look! A swell.

NEARBY

A swell PULSES. LoveJoy questioningly asks.

LOVEJOY

Swell?

SUCKLES

A feeding place.

Baby Flea CRAWLS OVER the swell. Three stylets protrude from his mouth, then he pokes them in and drinks. Suckles watches.

SUCKLES (CONT'D)

Never seen that up close.

LYDIA  
Personally rather have a straw.

Suckles and Lydia jokingly look at each other and dry heave.

LYDIA (CONT'D)  
Baby is full.

Lydia picks him up and bounces him about. Baby Flea giggles. Lydia smells his diaper. Suckles falls in love as he watches her for a moment.

LYDIA (CONT'D)  
Someone take a pooppy doop. A pooppy doopy doop. A pooppy doopity doop. A poopity, poopity doopity, doop.

Lydia caught off guard, smiles and then hides her feelings from Suckles.

LYDIA (CONT'D)  
What?

Suckles scratches his head in confusion of what he's feeling.

SUCKLES  
Uh, nothing

EXT. DANDRUFF PLEINS - THE BOX - NIGHT

Ellio is unwrapped. Suckles lays Ellio's feelers by his side and rewraps him in the blanket. Lydia comforts a sad Suckles by laying her feeler on his shoulder as he sheds tears.

SUCKLES  
He was my friend. So kind, so good,  
and he made me laugh.

Ellio's mites, the Flynn's, stand by with their belongings as they MEEP in sadness. Mite E comforts the Flynn's.

PAT FLYNN  
I am a sad sot.

MITE E. QUINN  
I know mate he was one of the good ones. Here. Here.

Pat Flynn nods yes. Stacey Flynn and his daughter Patricia CRY. Mite E. tips his hat respectfully to them both.

MITE E. QUINN (CONT'D)  
Follow me, Mr. And Mrs. Flynn.

Mite E exchanges a look with Suckles who presents his shoulder for them to burrow in. Pat Flynn acknowledges Suckles.

PAT FLYNN

Sorry, about your friend.

Suckles, two tears DROP, almost taking them out as they side step the tears. Mite E. and the Flynn's, JUMP in to burrow under Suckle's scales.

PATRICIA (O.S.)

Home.

Suckles sadly SMILES.

EXT. DANDRUFF PLEINS - NIGHT

Suckles and Lydia are seated on LoveJoy's shoulder. Baby Flea JUMPS back up and sticks to the same spot on Love Joy's leg.

BABY FLEA

Daddy!

LOVEJOY

I've flea knapped.

Baby Flea nibbles at LoveJoys feeler, gently.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

How will I know when he's hungry.

LYDIA (O.S.)

He'll nibbler harder until...

BABY FLEA

Daddy! Daddy!

Lovejoy presents his feeler as Baby Flea gently nibbles. Lydia nods her head 'yes.' They ALL LAUGH together. LoveJoy walks as Lydia and Suckles are seated on his shoulder looking at each other, then look ahead to the Nape of Neck Knot.

EXT. PLANET DOG - TAIL OF THE DOG - NIGHT

Stench and Trip FLY around the rear end of the Planet, searching for Lovejoy. Stench takes a deep breath as if they are surrounded by flowers.

TRIP

Were' flying in circles.

STENCH

Are we? Reminds me of home. Ahh!  
I'm flying high again.

TRIP

Where the smelly winds blow in  
season.

STENCH

Ahh! A permanent staycation.

TRIP

It stinks.

STENCH

Yes, it does.

Stench FLIES as if he's happily bathing.

EXT. DANDRUFF PLEINS - NIGHT

LOVEJOY

Let's save Gaia.

ON SUCKLES SHOULDER

O'Reily's, Irish knit cap blows off in the wind stream as Mite E tries to catch it as his dusty remains follow behind. The sun begins to set as the bug zapper moon light rises, a transition between them. Mite E. SOUNDS a mini harmonica as he tunes his voice to sing as the remains chase the knit cap in an air dance.

MITE E. QUINN

(Sings)

Aiii! Ohh! Eeee! Aii! Bye-dy, bye-  
dy, bye-O'Reily. Ohh'Reily! I said  
bye-dy, bye-dy, bye-dy bye, bye...  
O'Reily. O'Reily. Fly-dy, fly-dy,  
fly O'Reily. O'Reily. I'll meet you  
a day in the sun set sky. Sky'dy,  
sky'dy, sky-eee! O'Reily. O'Reily,  
you fly-dy, fly-dy, fly-dy fly to  
your heaven in the sky, O'Reily...  
with a knee cap slap and your Irish  
knit cap! Wherever ya are, you  
are! And... That's where you'll be?  
And that's where you'll be...  
Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! Reily. Ohhhhhhhhh!  
Reily! Ohhh! Reily.

(stops singing)

Miss ya ole mate.

Mite E wipes his tears. Everyone is affected by Mite E's song as they all privately say goodbye to someone they miss.

MITE E. QUINN (CONT'D)

There ya go. On your next journey.

SUCKLES

Bye Ellio. Bye my friend.

LOVEJOY

By old self.

EXT. LONGVIEWS HEADQUARTERS - LONGVIEWS MEETING ROOM - NIGHT

Stench, Bet, Trip and Sincere are lined up. They step away from Stench.

STENCH

In a league of my own, Monfrier. To stink or not to stink that is the question. Butt of course.

Stench squeakily FARTS and LAUGHS.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - GENATALIA - NIGHT

Mowed land leaves a wake of brush.

REVEALS BENEATH

PULSING swells. 'Property of Globin Inc.' signs. Each swell is surrounded by Stench's purple mist, and Sincere's static electricity that pulses throughout, cordoning the areas off.

IN THE DISTANCE

ROARS from the Mowers intermingle with CHANTS.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - DANDRUFF PLEINS - NIGHT

The Holistic's travel over the land.

NEARBY

A grinning Foreman drives the lead Mower. Defenseless Holistics lay ahead as they RUN for their lives, others accept their fate as the Mowers MOW them over.

FOREMAN

Damn flea huggers.



Industrialized Mower machines built for battle. The Holistics lay in there wake as scattered insect parts decorate: heads, thorax and abdomens mix in green blood. The Mowers DRIVE ON. Mites, FALL out of there shoulders, dead. Some CHANT sadly. Some barely alive. Others dead, amongst the wrathful carnage.

INT. PLANET GAIA - EAR DRUM - NIGHT

Milo vibrates as a tear forms as he feels there deaths.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - NECK OF NAPE KNOT - NIGHT

LoveJoy looks towards the head of the planet. Suckles and Lydia stare at the machines. Baby Flea, intensely PEERS into the dark forest as SOMETHING SCURRIES about.

SUCKLES

Looks sad.

LYDIA

Father was here.

SUCKLES

I wonder... What did this?

BABY FLEA

(curiously)

Daddy.

LOVEJOY

Now that we are now here, instead of no where. What must we do? Hmm!

SUCKLES

I believe the answer lays ahead.

Planet Gaia's head tilts left and right.

LYDIA

How do we get up there?

BABY FLEA

(growing panic)

Daddy. Daddy!

Baby Flea points out MANY pairs of red blinking eyes from the forest. Stinger BUZZES in warn.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - NECK OF NAPE KNOT - KRUMHOLZ - NIGHT

Blinking red eyes EXIT as MANY legs follow. A Spiderex, Cato, holds four spears and raises them up, appearing taller. Stinger BUZZES back in battle mode.

INT. PLANET GAIA - EEARY CAVES - NIGHT

Milo vibrates to blue.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - THE NECK OF NAPE KNOT - NIGHT

Cato raises his weapons, CLICKS at LoveJoy, who CLICKS back.

LOVEJOY

A misunderstanding I think.

FROM THE GROUND

A blue, wave form vibrates up Cato's legs sending a message. He lowers his spears and CLICKS back friendly.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

Oh, they're defending the Neck from these things that lay around us.

SUCKLES

What's next LJ?

Lydia raises an eye brow in concern.

LOVEJOY

LJ, I like that.

(to Lydia)

He speaks click.

LYDIA

What's click?

LoveJoy CLICKS his mandibles.

SUCKLES

That! He's been doing that the whole time?

LYDIA

Shut up! I hate you.

Suckles innocently shrugs. Lydia SMIRKS at him.

LOVEJOY

A tribal language. I speak a bit of  
bug latin. It's click with some  
mandibular nuances.

Suckles glances at Lydia who shakes her head at him.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

I fill in what I don't understand  
with clacks, where I click, he  
clacks, then I have to click, where  
he clacks or he won't understand my  
tone. Sort of fusing, the confusing  
to make sense out of non-sense. I'm  
a dyslexic clacker, he's a straight  
talking clicker. AND you buzz.

Stinger BUZZES.

LYDIA

Who are they?

LOVEJOY

The Spidrex. They commune with the  
ear worm, who protects the Eeary  
Caves, which is the entrance to the  
head of the planet. The loyal  
guards of Gaia. Lydia, they want  
you to go with them to meet the ear  
worm.

LYDIA

Ear worm.

A blue wave form is sent up Lydia's leg which communicates to  
her.

MILO (O.S.)

You're a healer.

Lydia freezes.

LYDIA

A healer.

LOVEJOY

Cato just said that, healer. Hmm!

SUCKLES

Do you think she'll be safe?

Lovejoy says one of his famous quotes.

LOVEJOY

Wild insects run from dangers they  
actually see, and once escaped...  
Worry no more. Is anyone safe? Come  
on look at the world we live in.

Lydia's mind races.

LYDIA

I'm half Holistic. I've never ever  
done this, only heard... Through my  
Mother.

Lydia's necklace steadily PULSES green which comforts her.

LYDIA (CONT'D)

We've been shunned to outlands, to  
Genatalia, because of our primitive  
ways. My father hates the Holistics  
because of an accident killing my  
Mother who was a divine healer.

Suckles lays a feeler on Lydia's shoulder as a little Mite  
SMACKS it away. Lydia's lost in thought. Mite E. Quinn SMIRKS  
at the other Mite who briefly looks out from Lydia's scales.

LYDIA (CONT'D)

Ok, I'm ready, I can do this.

Other Spidrex join Cato, he CLICKS at Lovejoy to ready.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - NECK OF NAPE KNOT - DAY

A spiderex, SISYPHEAN, lays flat for Lydia to board.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - NECK OF NAPE KNOT - DAY

Sisyphean and Lydia jaunt over the forest tops, loads of Dust  
Mites LEAP, having refuged amongst them.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - EEARLY CAVES - DAY

ASHO,(60), an older Spidrex guards the entrance he has large,  
mismatched mandibles and a war torn feeler, he holds two  
spears. Sisyphean CLICKS. Asho, moves as they ENTER.

INT. PLANET GAIA - EEARLY CAVES - DAY

Sisyphean and Lydia CRAWL through and around wax build up,  
and skin lumps as they pass EAR MITES cleaning.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - EEARLY CAVES - CAVE ENTRANCE - DAY

Asho, stands guard. A SPATE GOES off.

INT. PLANET GAIA - EEARLY CAVES - DAY

FROM THE CEILING

A glob of ear wax DROPS and traps Sisyphean's front legs, bucking Lydia, sending her sliding down the waxy canal.

LYDIA

Yuck! Gross!

Sisyphean motions her on with a few CLICKS.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - NEW FRACK CITY - DAY

A SPATE. The Steam Whistle tilts, whirls, and swirls in motion ready to fall... Other Buildings SHAKE and FLEX nearby. The Fleople RUN terrified...

EXT. PLANET GAIA - NECK OF NAPE KNOT - DAY

The Thugs land. THUD. Dressed in unique battle regalia. The Spiderex CRAWL out armed with spears as their eyes glow red. LoveJoy is next to them. Stinger BUZZES.

Suckles rips off a piece of weaponry from the Mower's machines to wield. He stands on LoveJoy's shoulder, using his feeler goo to stick himself in place. Stench surrounds himself with a purple cloud. Bet wields two battle maces.

BET

Let's crush these things.

Trip FLIES by as a few Dust Mites drift off to sleep. Sincere's feelers drag creating electricity. The Spidrex Tribe join LoveJoy, Suckles, Mite E. and Baby Flea on the front line.

IN THE DISTANCE

SOME buildings CRUMBLE away...

SUCKLES

Lj, New Frack.

LoveJoy CLICKS. Spidrex CLACK.

LOVEJOY

Lets go save the Fleople.

LoveJoy leads the charge, and BURSTS through the Thugs, displacing them all, except Bet who LoveJoy bounces off of as his sticky feeler steals one of his battle maces, which injures LoveJoy as it sticks from feeler to feeler hitting him.

BET

Arghh! You!

LOVEJOY

Ouch! Ouch! Please! Get it! Ouch!

Suckles dislodges it.

IN THE DISTANCE

New Frack City lays ahead as LoveJoy CRAWLS on.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - NEW FRACK CITY - GLOBIN INC - DAY

Longview is dressed oddly in a futuristic battle regalia.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - NEW FRACK CITY - DAY

LoveJoy, CRAWLS through buildings as they crumble and fall away. His rescue legs stick to the Fleople, one-by-one, saving them. He STOPS to unload them.

The Steam Whistle SWAYS as a mass of Fleople collect under it, caught like Dust Mites in Globin lamps. Lovejoy sees Fleople collecting under the Steam Whistle.

LOVEJOY

What are you thinking! Hurry, we have to save them.

Suckles tries to tugs the remaining Fleople off of his feelers but there's too many. LoveJoy sticks his head between his legs to address the remaining Fleople.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)

I need your help fellow Fleople. We need Fleas and Mites to work together, as we save each other. Grab Fleople. ...And stick them to my legs. Above, around or anywhere you can.

Mites burrow out of the shoulder of each Flea and surface.  
Fleas look at Mites. Mites look at Fleas.

MITE E.  
Meet Your mite!

SUCKLES  
We are all in this together.

Fleas and Mites shake each others feelers for the first time.

SUDDENLY

EXT. STEAM WHISTLE TOWER - DAY

A mass of Fleople MEEP in terror as the Steam Tower dizzies toward them.

LOVEJOY  
Let's do this!

LoveJoy charges. He barely manages to grab the lip of the Steam Tower as it almost CRUSHES the Fleople.

BELOW

The shadow of the Steam Tower shrouds the Fleople. With all LoveJoys might, he lifts it.

MOMENTARILY

The Steam Tower bears down on Lovejoy.

AT STALEMATE

One last effort, LoveJoy grits his mandibles and pushes.

MITE E. (O.S.)  
You're affirmation mate.

LOVEJOY  
I am the ultimate ant, I can hold  
twelve times my weight and lift...

LoveJoy pushes on.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)  
...it with ease.

LoveJoy digs in with bloodshot eyes and pushes; buried under the Steam Towers might.

ON LOVEJOY'S SHOULDER

Suckles joins and pushes at the Steam Tower.

ON SUCKLES SHOULDER

Mite E. COACHES them both through it.

MITE E. QUINN

You're stronger than you think,  
mate. Push! Come on! Put your  
feelers into it. With all the fight  
of your might. This is what hero's  
do, they push on and protect.

LoveJoy pushes with all six feelers and Suckles jumps harder.  
Mite E. runs up Suckles feeler to the top and pushes too.

MITE E. QUINN (CONT'D)

Who are you LoveJoy? Again!

LOVEJOY

I am the ultimate...

SUCKLES

...Flea, I can jump twelve times my  
height and my powerful feelers will  
move anything.

They ALL SCREAM. The Flynn's join in. The Steam Tower moves  
little bit by little bit until it's upright. Lovejoy keeps  
pushing as it topples over, it plummets the other direction  
and SMASHES to pieces. The Fleople JEER in triumph. A CHANT  
STARTS up.

FLEOPLE

Way! Way! Way! Way! WAY!

LoveJoy pants, near death from the exertion.

MITE E. QUINN

You found your greatness mates. Ya  
spit shined your grit today.

Mite E. SPITS in his hands and rubs his feelers together.

SUCKLES

LJ!

The Fleople jump up and down in triumph.

SUCKLES (CONT'D)

What's the way?

MITE E. QUINN

Great effort, Mate.



LOVEJOY  
 (pants less)  
 The way. I created. A new way.  
 Done. I want to... Live truth.

MITE E. QUINN  
 Together?

LOVEJOY  
 Baby flea. Where are...?

A FLEAMALE, 30, Baby Fleas mother is overcome with joy, she grabs her son off of LoveJoy's leg. He smiles with sadness knowing that his time has come, he uses his feeler to help pry Baby Flea off his sticky legs. Lovejoy frowns.

LOVEJOY (CONT'D)  
 Connection.

Longview appears. LoveJoy looks down at him.

LONGVIEW  
 You destroyed my Steam Tower.

SUCKLES  
 Look around at your destruction.

LONGVIEW  
 You must be, suck it.

SUCKLES  
 Ever since you decided to use the planet.

LOVEJOY  
 Me. Let's take him to the head of the planet and see what the great one says.

DANIEL  
 The great who?

LoveJoy grabs for Longview. Suddenly, SOMETHING BLOTS out outer sky and lands between them. LoveJoy, and Suckles are sent backwards, reeling and then stand up to see.

LONGVIEW  
 May want to second guess the touching part. Lunatic, not so touchy. He's matter factly.

The LUNATIC, an extraordinarily large, disc shaped, Tic, with crazy eyes, one bigger than the other, spins in place, he has a large proboscis and six muscularly, jacked feelers.

LOVEJOY

His eyes.

LUNATIC

(sings)

I'm a super freak! Super freak! I'm  
super freaky!

LONGVIEW

Lunatic has joined my quest.

Longview, Suckles, LoveJoy, and Mite E all stare at the  
Lunatic.

SUCKLES

What does it mean to be super  
freaked?

Longview points at Mite E. Quinn whose in a trance. LoveJoy  
grabs Longview. The Lunatic blocks his arm and shoulder drops  
him, sending him head over abdomen through the air as he  
lands on his thorax. Stinger BUZZES annoyed.

DANIEL

Like I said. Let's go to my office.  
I'm being civil, I am being nice.  
It's hard but doable. It's your  
decision.

SUCKLES

Are you okay?

LoveJoy is super freaked as he stares at the Lunatic

LOVEJOY

I can hardly remember the insect  
who slapped me. What happened?

SUCKLES

You were shouldered.

LOVEJOY

That would explain forgetting of  
the slap. What was I doing?

Lovejoy loses his memory.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - THE NECK OF NAPE KNOT - NIGHT

Bet spins CATO overhead and tosses him through the air.

IN THE DENSE FOREST PATCH

Cato's legs are tangled up.

OVERHEAD

Two Spears FLY.

CLOSER

Bet sidesteps one spear and SLAMS the other with his mace.

OUT OF THE FOREST

KINDRED, 18, a tiny-hairy faced, Spanish, flamenco dancing wolf Spiderex, with multiple mutli-colored eyes LEAPS through the air as he pirouettes in front of Bet.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - NECK OF NAPE KNOT - NIGHT

Kindred circles around Bet, tactfully.

BET

I'll crush you, thing.

Kindred makes a high pitched noise. Bet SMASHES his mace, displacing Kindred as he flips through the air and lands, dancing.

AROUND THE BATTLEFIELD

Other, Spidrex are on there backs, legs up, dangling dead or unconscious. Sincere, and Trip are out cold.

FROM THE DENSE FOREST PATCH

Spidrex chuck spears at Bet from the dense forest patch, which BOUNCES off of him. Bet grabs a spear and chucks it back impaling a Spiderex against a tree, trapping him. Bet CHORTLES. Kindred sprays his feelers with web, trapping them.

BET (CONT'D)

Arghh! Going to crush you, thing.

Another spear hits Bet as he braces his carapce, and swings his mace at Kindred who deftly avoids him. Bet is winded, and is barely able to hold himself up. Bet SCREAMS, tearing off the web from his feet while breaking off one of his feelers.

BET (CONT'D)

Sometimes you have to lose something to win everything.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - EEARY CAVES - NIGHT

Purple smoke swims through the air and sneaks up on Asho, as he readies his last spear. He gags, his legs give, as he flips on his back and twitches.

STENCH

So, you like my new fragrance, a new line called 'Stink Du Jourge, Georgey Du Du, okay, your no friend of mine.' I tell you. You like, whether you like or not.

Stench's purple mist floats over and erodes the webs around the Eeary Cave entrance. It HISSES, melting away. Stench floats up in the air and looks at Bet whose blindly swinging.

STENCH (CONT'D)

Bet, you stubborn, hard headed, beetle. Your move is head on, where mine is sneaky.

Stench inhales his purple fart cloud like fresh air.

INT. PLANET GAIA - EEARY CAVES - NIGHT

Lydia PEERS inquisitively into an Ear Mite's home. The annoyed, EAR MITE EXITS and BLOWS at her, shaking a feeler at her as she's invades there privacy. OTHERS EXIT, and join in BLOWING her away. Ear Mites 'MIP' at her. Milo SPEAKS.

MILO

Stay on path, follow the light, Lydia.

Lydia follows the floating light leading the way.

LYDIA

How do you know my name?

MILO

I'm an ear worm wrapped around an ear drum, so I can hear every one.

Lydia rounds bend after bend as she follows the light. She rounds the last bend as the light absorbs into a tiny, narrow slit-like hole at a basin of coned flesh, large enough to see in, but small enough to keep intruders out, other than Mites. A green light shines on Lydia's one eye, illuminating them both.

MILO (CONT'D)

That's why you are here Lydia.  
You are a Holistic, a rare kind...  
Again, one in the same as you are a  
part of the whole. Look inside, I  
have nothing to hide as I am all  
colors collide.

Lydia kneels and looks inside...

THROUGH THE TINY PEEP HOLE

INT. PLANET DOG - EAR DRUM

The light dissolves

REVEALS

Milo, the rainbow colored ear worm. He is wrapped around  
Gaia's ear drum.

MILO

I can hear Gaia's thoughts. I can  
feel her her pain, I can feel her  
energy drain, and I need help to  
save her life. She's in our care.

Lydia nervously speaks.

LYDIA

How-How can I, be of service?

MILO

A quality question.

LYDIA

What will I do?

MILO

Stay silent. Hear her message, and  
your feelings will do the rest.

LYDIA

Impossible.

MILO

Well then, fulfill the impossible,  
to the possible-im. Im? You have to  
believe. For Im to believe in you.

Lydia sarcastically answers.

LYDIA

Possible, impossible. Sounds easy.

MILO

Act as if, Lydia, act as if you already know what possible is, because in your heart of hearts, you do. That's why you are here. I ask you to be, because you are a believer as you collected the lifeblood of this planet once from your mouth. Lydia you are full of limitless potential. You are a Holistic from a line of energy guiders, healers who can hear the sounds of the planets daemon, the eundaimonia, the truthfulness. The sound of presence. Your father destroyed our planet at a rapid rate. He doesn't know what he doesn't know. Gaia dies, dying through processes.

Milo's ten hearts GLOWS in a spectrum of colors.

MILO (CONT'D)

We save her, through you. Not her time, yet? We help her flourish, so we become as we are the first of our race to be part of the great expansion. This is the era of greatness. We are learning the experience, learning to make better and what it's like to be Fleople. To be part of the whole.

LYDIA

My father thinks he's saving us.

MILO

In his experience he is.

LYDIA

Something of his past destroyed him.

MILO

Destroyed by his former present, his presents are no gift to us though and yet they bring us together. By taking, he believes he's giving. When you connect to hearts beat, it's a place where the truth is truest to self.

(MORE)

MILO (CONT'D)

I'm just an ear worm and this too shall pass.

LYDIA

I've missed connection.

MILO

So, have we all. Remember when? The days from now to then. From here to there and everywhere. From no where to now here. From. NO! To know? Your way? Now, sit. The way of feeling. Yes, the way of connection. The way of depth. The way towards the truth is in layers of our deeper reality. Our principles of our core truth.

LYDIA

So deep I just don't understand.

MILO

Sit. You must sit to over stand.  
(chants)  
Aum! Aum! Aum!

It reverberates through the ear canal. Milo leaps from the ear drum and slithers to the hole and looks at Lydia.

LYDIA

LoveJoy connected us to us through his deeper sense of connection to self. He is who he is, because he is... Just that. His methods are old. Lydia become the best version of yourself and believe in possible.

MILO

A life of choice is yours to make.

Milo slithers and leaps back onto the ear drum.

MILO (CONT'D)

It's all perception. She calls us now. We need you. Lydia be now and next will follow. Please, sit at the bone anvil.

LYDIA

Bone anvil.

MILOE

It's the second ear drum of the planet that connects to everyone.

A bony bump raises from the ground and transforms.

MILO (O.S.)

The bone anvil.

RISES TO FORM THE BONE ANVIL

Lydia's Mite, Thelma burrows up from her shoulder and sits.

MILO (CONT'D)

Close your inner eyes to your outer ear, breathe normal, focus, focus the sound of your breathing heart, beat by beat by itself until the next, even if you can't hear it, yet. You will then, you will hear my hearts of 9 and then by then, you will hear Gaia's heart of one and then by then, by then, by then you will hear the multiverses hearts, beats, in cadence to yours. Like the universe, one song, one beat, one now. One Presence.

A WIND echoes the word "One" down the Eeary Caves.

MILO (CONT'D)

You will hear them all, and then focus as you become everything to everyone. You become the prime, the connection to Gaia.

A ghostly GROWL resonates as it echoes down the Eeary Caves.

MILO (CONT'D)

Focus.

Lydia HEARS out of rhythmn heart beats, then Milo's nine hearts which beat out of sequence, until they match hers. LUB DUB... LUB DUB... LUB DUB...

SILENCE

Gaia's heart SLOWS: THUMP... THUMP... THUMP... Next, the sound of all the planet's hearts fill the Eeary Caves.

MILO (CONT'D)

Channel Gaia's pain through you.



Lydia, concentrates as all her hearts become one. She sits up eyes wide open in shock she see's a vision of clarity.

MONTAGE:

ORIGIN OF THE PLANET

-- ADAM and FLEAVE, LEAP onto Gaia as a Pup.

DENSE FOREST

They JUMP UP, momentarily seeing each other over the forest. They JUMP to meet each other until they blindly collide into each other, falling back and then they crawl over the hair trees and then cautiously see each other until the tree hairs bend to meet each other.

CLOSER... Adam reaches out and grabs Fleave's feeler accidentally, and pulls them both to the ground. Astonishment strikes them as they see each other for the first time and smile.

A YEAR LATER

-- A BROOD of Fleas HOP around.

-- FLEAS HOP to excessive heights, in joy of life.

-- A Town is resurrected, then a Village to New Frack City.

-- The Industrial Revolution occurs: Fleople machines. Pollution circles New Frack City making it hard for Fleople to breathe as congestion is the norm. Gas masks are sold on each city corner like umbrellas when it rains.

-- FLEAS, that once JUMPED high, now, just break height. Depression, anxiety, and sadness flood the Fleople from an overcrowded life.

-- Longview, (19), plays with teenage Flutterbyes, near Dog Drool Rapids, he has a picnic with his Mother. They look at each other, smile and then a look of terror crosses his face. A shadow spreads over Longview's face. He looks over the rapids and see's something disappear. He SCREAMS.

-- Technological device addictions take place of Play As Longview has become the mad inventor.

SUPERIMPOSE: THE GREAT DIVIDE

-- Longview, (25), discovers a use for Globin as he's drinking it, covered in Globin, he stares into a swell and see's a vision PLAY: An array of technological innovations that flash pan before him.

-- Pollution, heavy smog hangs over New Frack City as people leave in droves to live elsewhere. Some become Holistic.

-- The Holistic's form peaceful tribes amongst themselves.

PRESENT

-- A band of Thugs, kick out tribes of Fleople from there land by force, leaving them to wander, aimlessly.

-- LoveJoy floats down from outter sky on dandelions.

FUTURE

-- Longview drains the whole planet in a mad rampage as his machines dominate the Planet to use up the resources as the Planet dies.

SUPERIMPOSE : THE GREAT SHAKE

-- Planet Gaia SPATES, She shakes herself until only her scars remain.

EXT. CONNECTICUT - DR. BURROWS BACKYARD - NIGHT

-- Gaia falls to her knees as her heart beat slows, tears escape her eyes, then she flops to her side, we see her soft belly laboriously breathe, until her breathe softens and ceases. Her eye partially droops to a close as the last tear drop, hangs suspended and then drops, landing and rolling down a blade of grass as a small lady bug drinks from it.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. DANDRUFF PLEINS - NIGHT

Longview stands there in shock as the last image PLAYS off his pupils.

INT. PLANET GAIA - EEARLY CAVES - DAY

Lydia CRIES. She's an emotional wreck.

LYDIA

The end. I've seen it.

Thelma comforts her by rubbing her temples.

MILO

Yes, then was now. Multiverses are current see's... Playing visions.

LYDIA

I know now. The present.

MILO

(says slow and methodical)  
Woven like silk in the simple mind.  
A warning. A symbol. A future now.

LYDIA

How we can help her.

MILO

Quality question. She's home,  
ours... Lydia.

EARLIER

INT. GLOBIN INC - OUT THE WINDOW - NIGHT

Longview stands irresolute as he speaks from his high window.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - GLOBIN INC - FRONT YARD - NIGHT

LoveJoy, Suckles, Mite E. and the Flynn's listen.

LONGVIEW

Lunatic, take LoveJoy back to his  
home.

SUCKLES

No, wait! You can't! We are trying  
to save this planet.

LONGVIEW

This planet's done. We've found  
others. Go!

SUCKLES

You are a lunatic!

Lunatic seizes LoveJoy who has a blank stare and leaves the  
planet, FLYING off.

SUCKLES (CONT'D)

What are you doing with LoveJoy?

LONGVIEW

He's done enough.

Suckles grows angry.

SUCKLES

Look what you've done. This is our planet, not yours. It's-its dying.

LONGVIEW

You brainwashed my Lydia. We have enacted the 'Pollen Ball Space Program' as we found life elsewhere.

SUCKLES

Life is here...

LONGVIEW

What have you ever done with yours, suck it?

SUCKLES

Not enough! I met you, the great passionate Longview who had the great, big picture vision and inspiiry of great change. No one! No one! Will remember your greatness. They'll remember what you destroyed, not what you built because eventually you'll do what you did with the last planet, you'll leave it to dust.

Longview seethes with rage knowing he's right.

LONGVIEW

Your vision, not mine?

SUCKLS

Truth hurts because it's truest, the opposite of what needs to be done is undone.

LONGVIEW

Wise words. I'll promote you to chief idiot.

SUCKLES

The Fleople want an explanation.

Longview sadly looks down in retort and doesn't respond.

SUCKLES (CONT'D)

Say something.

Longview looks up.

LONGVIEW

This planet took something from me  
along time ago and I never stopped  
taking from it what I've lost.

SUCKLES

It showed you the way. The way!  
It's up to you on how you want to  
use it. Free will to choose. Giving  
and taking have to be reciprocal  
for survival.

LONGVIEW

There's been many before you who've  
tried to wear me down with your  
thinking.

SUCKLES

It's life. You don't make everyone  
pay for your deal. You just deal.  
Cope with what you can. Cope with  
what you cannot control.  
Concentrate on what counts.

LONGVIEW

It's how I cope that makes me  
concentrate. Enough philosophy for  
today. Let's get practical.  
Bullock!

BULLOCK lands, 30's, Bet's brother is an armor platted  
beetle, three times his size with a tiny head that's  
protected by his carapace. He's dim witted, near sighted,  
strong and loves the scent of flowers.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)

Let's find Lydia. Hopefully, Bet's  
secured the Nape of Neck Knot.

Bullock loads Longview, Suckles, and Mite E. Quinn as they  
slowly fly to the head of the planet. A FLASHING robotic  
float phone hovers near Longview as they are in flight.

INTERCUT BETWEEN THEM

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)

Freckles!

FRECKLES (O.S.)

Yes, Longview.

LONGVIEW

It's time to launch the Pollen  
Space Ball Program.

FRECKLES (O.S.)

Yes, sir.

LONGVIEW

(to suckles)

I'm not heartless we'll take as many Fleople as we can.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - NECK OF NAPE KNOT - DAY

Longview lands next to Bet, who MUMBLES as his mouth has been webbed shut along with his feelers behind his back. He lays on the ground, defenseless.

NEAR THE KRUMHOLZ

Kindred, flamenco dances, in love with his nine-legged cha cha moves as he CLICKS to the beat of his own music and dances in pirouettes with an imaginary partner.

They board off of Bullock: Suckles, Longview and Mite E. Bullock smells something. He squints his eyes as he notices a tiny flower that reflects in his eyes. His face lights up.

Sincere and Trip lay unconsciousness. Red eyes BLINK out the darkness of the dense forest like lightning bugs. Longview rips webs off Bet's feelers.

LONGVIEW

What of Stench?

BET

He made it in the Eeary Caves.

LONGVIEW

Lydia!

EXT. PLANET GAIA - EEARY CAVES - DAY

Webbing sways in the breeze as a purple scent, fumes away.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - NAPE OF NECK KNOT - DAY

A nearsighted Bullock focuses on the small flower.

BET (O.S.)

I held my own. Why did you bring my foolish brother here?

Longview stands next to Bet whose seated.

LONGVIEW  
Your down.

BET  
Have to get through... Them.

Bet gestures towards the blinking red eyes in the forest.

LONGVIEW  
Done!

Bet passes out from exhaustion.

SUDDENLY

Longview's face drops into a shocked stupor as his pupils dilate. Lydia's VISION PLAYS out. Longview presses a button on his superhero suit and HOPS over the dense, forest patch with ease towards the Eeary Caves.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - NECK OF NAPE KNOT - DAY

Four Spiderex, EXIT the forest patch with spears.

Bullock motions them to move as there blocking his view. The flower sticks out from one of the crevices of the trees. The Spidrex CREDO and EXO, throw spears straight at Bullock. They ricochet off of his carapace. They shoot web at his feet, which trips him as he ROLLS towards the tree.

The Spiderex JUMP onto Bullock as he ROLLS and they run on him... Bullock ROLLS to a stop and sits up in front of the tree to see the flower as he's spell bound by its beauty. The Spidrex, spears at ready, gather as they CLICK to each other.

SPIDEREX #1  
He's a fool.

SPIDEREX #2  
Where's Longview?

EXT. PLANET GAIA - EEARY CAVE ENTRANCE - DAY

Longview lands and presses a button on his suit and breathes from withn a mask. His face has changed.

POV

Longview ENTERS.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - THE NECK OF NAPE KNOT - DAY

Bullock breaks free of his web and sits at the base of the tree. He longingly SNIFFS the tiny flower in ecstasy. The Spiderex search for Longview. Suckles points towards the Eeary caves. Exo, Spiderex crawls towards Suckles as he jumps on its back, they scurry through the dense forest.

INT. EEARY CAVES - EEARY CANAL - NIGHT

Stench see's Lydia on the Bone Anvil with Thelma.

MILO (O.S.)

Lydia!

STENCH

Too late. Butt...

Stench's makes odd facial gestures. A SQUEAKY fart sounds. Thelma OPENS an eye and MIPS in warning to Lydia as she sees the swimming purple finger coming toward them.

SOMETHING SCURRIES quickly. A spray of web covers the purple mist as it narrowly misses Lydia's face.

Another, spray at Stench's butt, temporarily plugs the hole, capturing the smell as the webbing swells, into a bubble. Asho, threatens a cowering Stench with two spears and some intimidating CHATTER.

STENCH (CONT'D)

I'm just an ole' Stinkbug. I didn't mean harm.

A loud RUMBLE from Stench's abdomen.

STENCH (CONT'D)

Made me release something far worse.

MILO (O.S.)

Asho, remove him.

Asho, removes Stench and crawls as fast as he can. Stench's rear end swells in transit as the webbing breeches. Asho CRAWLS faster. The Mites MIP in fear. Longview flattens against the wall as Asho speed crawls by.

STENCH

My best work, yet.

The webbing around Stench's butt, BURSTS open.



STENCH (CONT'D)  
No mercy bouqui for you.

EXT. EEARY CAVES - NIGHT

Asho, is poisoned, he shrivels up and dies, his legs curl up inside of him as he's covered in a purple death cloud. Two Spiderex stand by. Suckles is mounted on the back of one.

The Spiderex surround Stench as CREDO sticks a spear through Stench's belly as green goo pours out. Stench FALLS.

STENCH  
I was scared.

The Spiderex spray a webbed prison around Stench.

STENCH (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
My insides, outside. We are all  
green. Caused tears in my time. Au  
Revoire. Au Revoire cruel world.

INT. PLANET GAIA - THE EEARY CAVES - NIGHT

Longview runs past the Mites who shakes there feelers at him. Longview finds Lydia seated on the Bone Anvil, CRYING.

LONGVIEW  
Lydia. Dear. Are you...?

LYDIA  
Da-. Dear! I was almost killed.  
What's with the get up?

LONGVIEW  
I gave Stench orders to knock you  
out and bring you home.

LYDIA  
Home. What have you done?

Longview falls to his knees defeated by the vision.

LONGVIEW  
I know? I saw your message.

LYDIA  
What do you mean?

LONGVIEW  
I saw Gaia die. It blinded me and  
gave me sight.

LYDIA

I have seen the end of everything  
and you are part of everything's  
end.

LONGVIEW

Lydia. My anger and my over work  
ethic caught up with me and my  
captilistic hunger. I know, I have  
seen everything I have ever done  
through... Connection, Lyd. Through  
our connection to each other.

LYDIA

It's Lydia.

LONGVIEW

I was angry for a long time too. I  
know your angry now. I-I don't  
blame you and know.? As my mentor  
W. Clement Caddises would say  
(funny accent)  
"What contemptible scoundrel has  
stolen the cork to my liquid  
lunch." I didn't know what he said  
most of the time, except now I do.  
I've stolen the cork to your life  
and I want to give it back.

LYDIA

Behavior speaks louder than. Words.

LONGVIEW

I saw my father was killed.

LYDIA

Grandpa's dead.

LONGVIEW

I can't loose you too. I've already  
lost, so much. Let's change! Let's  
start again.

LYDIA

How?

Lydia stands up and guides Longview to sit.

LYDIA (CONT'D)

Just sit.

LONGVIEW

Why?

LYDIA

I want to make sure your feeling  
all right.

LONGVIEW

Once, I saw everything, everything  
gone, my respect changed. The  
realization. Like us, I saw her  
fall to her knees and perish, I  
felt her spirit and wanted another  
chance to save her. I felt love for  
the first time in a long time  
Lydia.

LYDIA

Love.

LONGVIEW

Unconditional, love washed through  
me, an inherent feeling of naturing  
through connection.

LYDIA

Remember when? Sit.

LONGVIEW

Remember. Sit with me Lydia. Let's.

Longview sits and smiles at Lydia who smirks back.

LYDIA

Let's imagine the way the world  
could be.

An origin of light shines out of the cone hole and  
illuminates them both like dawn ligh.

BEAT

MILO

Connectedness to feel.

Longview and Lydia hold each others feelers for the first  
time since childhood. Thelma and Mite E. meet at there  
feelers and hold each others.

Longview sits and closes his eyes, just under his eyelids  
they GLOW green like hers, there faces change as images get  
revealed as there third eye reveals as pictures PLAY out in  
wave forms SOUNDS by there foreheads.

Suckles is led in by some Dust Mites. Longview stands up.  
Suckles notices Longview has changed.

SUCKLES  
Are we all right?

LONGVIEW  
No. We have to stop the Mowers.

LYDIA  
The Mowers.

SUCKLES  
You want to stop them... How? What do the Mowers have to do with this?

LONGVIEW  
They're coming to the Neck of Nape Knot to finish... What I started. What I've... Nevermind. I think they've gone rogue. They are powerful, the Mowers, one of a kind industrial made in New Frack City.

LYDIA  
Who does that mean?

LONGVIEW  
Sometimes you can only push people to far. I've pushed myself, way beyond failure Lydia to all that we have now, to even more future set pieces. Just in the wrong direction. All for a wrong cause. All for something else.

SUCKLES  
Now, let's do something we've never done before. Who leads the Mowers?

LONGVIEW  
Foreman, he's always been the Flea to get the job done.

SUCKLES  
Milo, we need your help?

ON THE CONE SLIT HOLE

Brilliant streams of light illuminate them.

MILO (O.S.)  
Let's join hearts beat with this chant. Repeat after me. Whatever I can do I must do, I will to do and I can do.

LYDIA LONGVIEW, SUCKLES, MITE E. AND  
THELMA

Whatever I can do, I must do, I  
will do and I can do for the love  
of Gaia.

Milo, Lydia, Longview and Suckles CHANT as they join hearts  
beats.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - EEARLY CAVES - DAY

Wave forms emit from the ground as the Spiderex's eyes GLOW  
an incandescent red.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - NECK OF NAPE KNOT - DAY

Bullock SNIFFS his flower watching his brother, Bet, SNORE.  
He throws Bet on his back and FLIES away. Bet's broken feeler  
FALLS onto the ground and rests there.

IN THE DISTANCE

OVER the horizon, the MOWERS round up to meet in the middle  
and RUMBLE over the planet's HUMP.

EXT. PLANET DOG - DANDRUFF PLEINS - DAY

Mowers, ROAR as they CLOSE IN to the Neck of Nape Knot.  
Foreman is the lead Mower, with Rock and Hank on his side.  
Mowing Patches like there drunk.

EXT. PLANET DOG - EEARLY CAVES - DAY

Longview, Suckles and Lydia EXIT the cave. The remaining  
Spiderex await. Longview is the last to exit. The Spiderex  
SPRAY him and imprison him and place him next to Stench.  
Lydia and Suckles EXIT.

LYDIA

No, he's-he's changed.

LONGVIEW

(muffled)

Where I belong.

The Spiderex humble in front of Lydia and Suckles to board.

SUCKLES

We have to stop the Mowers.

LYDIA  
Let's do this!

EXT. PLANET DOG - OUTER SKY - DAY

Stenches fumes rise up.

IN THE DISTANCE

Migrating Flutterbyes, FLY.

EXT. TREE STUMP - ANT COLONY - DAY

LoveJoy reads "As an Ant Thinketh," by James AllAnt. A shadow covers LJ as he walks on as he veers left and right to get light to start reading until the shadow consumes him.

LOVEJOY  
Barge!

BARGE  
LoveJoy, you're back. I didn't even notice you were gone. I thought you died.

LOVEJOY  
Yes, I fell and the Lunatic took me back.

BARGE  
Who?

LOVEJOY  
Him.

NEARBY

The Lunatic sits on opposite branches.

BARGE  
Did you come to work?

LOVEJOY  
No, I'm trying to figure out how to get back down on the Planet. I read for clarity. I forgot for a moment why I was here. Now here. Now there. Get it!

Barge stares at him confused.

BARGE

Yea, I'll show you a way.

Barge picks up Lovejoy and tosses him as a purple mist surrounds him, he gets woozy and drops Love Joy who falls off the leaf, barley grasping on the tree limb, he holds on to the branch for dear life. His book falls. LoveJoy lets go and follows his book.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - NECK OF NAPE KNOT - DAY

Suckles and Lydia are on top of the Spiderex. One by one they have spears. Kindred, dances in place. They all await battle.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - DANDRUFF PLEINS - DAY

Six Mowers, spread across the field in a V-pattern. Foreman has two whips wrapped around his neck one says 'Razorback' and the other 'Scale Rippa', he grits his teeth as he meets eyes with Suckles.

FOREMAN

(mouthes)

Suck it.

EXT. OUTER SKY - DAY

LoveJoy sails through the air with a trusting manner, Buzzer, BUZZES in warning. An array of Dandelions float by LoveJoy as he calmly grabs them one by one like monkey bars and then gently FLOATS down towards Planet Gaia.

POV

Mowers, MOW in. Suckles, Lydia and the Spiderex are at ready. LoveJoy FLOATS down and lands next to them.

LOVEJOY

Hey! Miss me. Sorry, sorry my ego is talking.

SUCKLES

LJ! Welcome back! Please tell them that we don't want to harm these Fleople, we just want to disarm them

LoveJoy CLICKS. The Spiderex CLICK back.

LOVEJOY

All on board, except the little  
guy. He dances to his own tune.

LYDIA

Better than nothing.

The Mowers, Mow right up to the invisible line. Foreman sees  
Lydia his eyes light up.

FOREMAN

Lydia, what are you doing with SUck  
it?

LYDIA

Protecting the Planet. What are you  
doing?

FOREMAN

Following orders. Suck it! I'm  
going to say this once. If you  
don't move we will move you and  
these funny looking creatures.

The Mowers CREEP in.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - EEARLY CAVES - DAY

Longview and Stench are wrapped in webbing.

STENCH

So, you are telling me Longvieu, is  
that you want to save her, instead.  
Such a romantic. As I lay dying all  
I can think of my friend Marcel  
would say "Cuckooduckocuckodoo!" You  
are free to go.

LONGVIEW

In a moment you'll be free too.

Longview's prison web erodes.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)

Ever think of using your stink for  
good.

STENCH

No, I stink at that, literally.

Stench floats away on his Purple mist as he bleeds green.  
Longview presses a few buttons on his suit, which activates  
flight.



EXT. PLANET GAIA - NECK OF NAPE KNOT - DAY

Invisible shields protect the Mowers as they move the Spiderex as they slide backwards as they try to crawl over the shield but slip back down.

EXT. PLANET GAIA - EEARY CAVES - DAY

Longview stands next to the Eeary Caves as it's blockaded with a hardened mucous wall, as light PULSES from behind it. Longview HOPS through the air and lands on top of Foreman's shield and slides dow

LONGVIEW  
Stop it Foreman!

Longview removes his masked helmet.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)  
Foreman! Stop!

Foreman stops, hand gestures for a moment as the Mowers STOP.

FOREMAN  
Why, what is this?

LONGVIEW  
I've, we will discover a new way we can all get what we want and work together and save the planet as we live on for future generations.

FOREMAN  
I'm thinking, not.

Foreman pushes forward to crush them all.

LONGVIEW  
Foreman don't do this!

FOREMAN  
After all you've done.  
Any last words!

LONGVIEW  
Fail safe.

FOREMAN  
What?

LONGVIEW  
Fail! safe!

Longview pushes a button on his suit and the Mowers disassemble. Spiderex SPRAY the Mowers and contain them.

LONGVIEW (CONT'D)

Let's rebuild.